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STAR MAN

80-PAGE GIANT



MIKAAL!

THE SHADE!

TED KNIGHT!

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ALSO STARRING:
SCALPHUNTER!
THE O'DARES!
BOBO BENETTI!

STAR-MAN



A CELEBRATION OF THE HEROIC LEGACY

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by James Robinson and John Lucas

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by James Robinson and Mike Mayhew

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Lettered by KURT HATHAWAY

Colored by CARLA FEENY

Separations by GCW

Edited by PETER TOMASI

Cover by TONY HARRIS
Cover Colored by GREGORY WRIGHT

- JENETTE KAHN, President & Editor-in-Chief • PAUL LEVITZ, Executive Vice President & Publisher • MIKE CARLIN, Executive Editor •
- RICHARD BRUNING, VP-Creative Director • PATRICK CALDON, VP-Finance & Operations • DOROTHY CROUCH, VP-Licensed Publishing •
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I'M MAD. I KNOW I'M MAD.
OR I'M CRAZY. NO...WAIT...
THAT'S THE SAME THING.

ALL I KNOW IS I'M LOOKING
DEATH IN THE FACE...
THE EYE...CRAZY EYES...

A KNIFE...ABOUT
TO GO INTO ME.

AND I'M MORE
CONCERNED WITH...

I COULD DIE AND I'M
MORE CONCERNED WITH THE
AGE...THE COLLECTABILITY
OF THE WEAPON THAT'S
ABOUT TO KILL ME.

Jack Knight Starman CHAIN OF POSSESSION

THAT MORNING JACK HAD BEEN A LOVER.

OF THE BRIGHT EARLY LIGHT THAT SHONE IN HIS BEDROOM THROUGH VINTAGE WOODEN BLINDS.



HE'D LOVED THE STREET OUTSIDE, AS HE STRODE ALONG IT. THE GROUND SEEMED PERFECT UNDER HIS FEET.

JUST THE RIGHT RESONANCE WITH EACH FOOTFALL.



JACK HAD LOVED HIS BREAKFAST. A MUSHROOM OMELET AND TURKEY BACON, AND COFFEE. LOTS OF COFFEE.



OH, AND JACK HAD LOVED THE DEAL HE'D MADE IMMEDIATELY AFTERWARDS.

A HUNDRED FOR THE GOLF CLUBS AND THE MONSTER BUSTS...OH, AND THOSE PIRATE AND KNIGHTS IN ARMOR DOODLES.

TWO.

ONE AND A HALF.

DEAL.



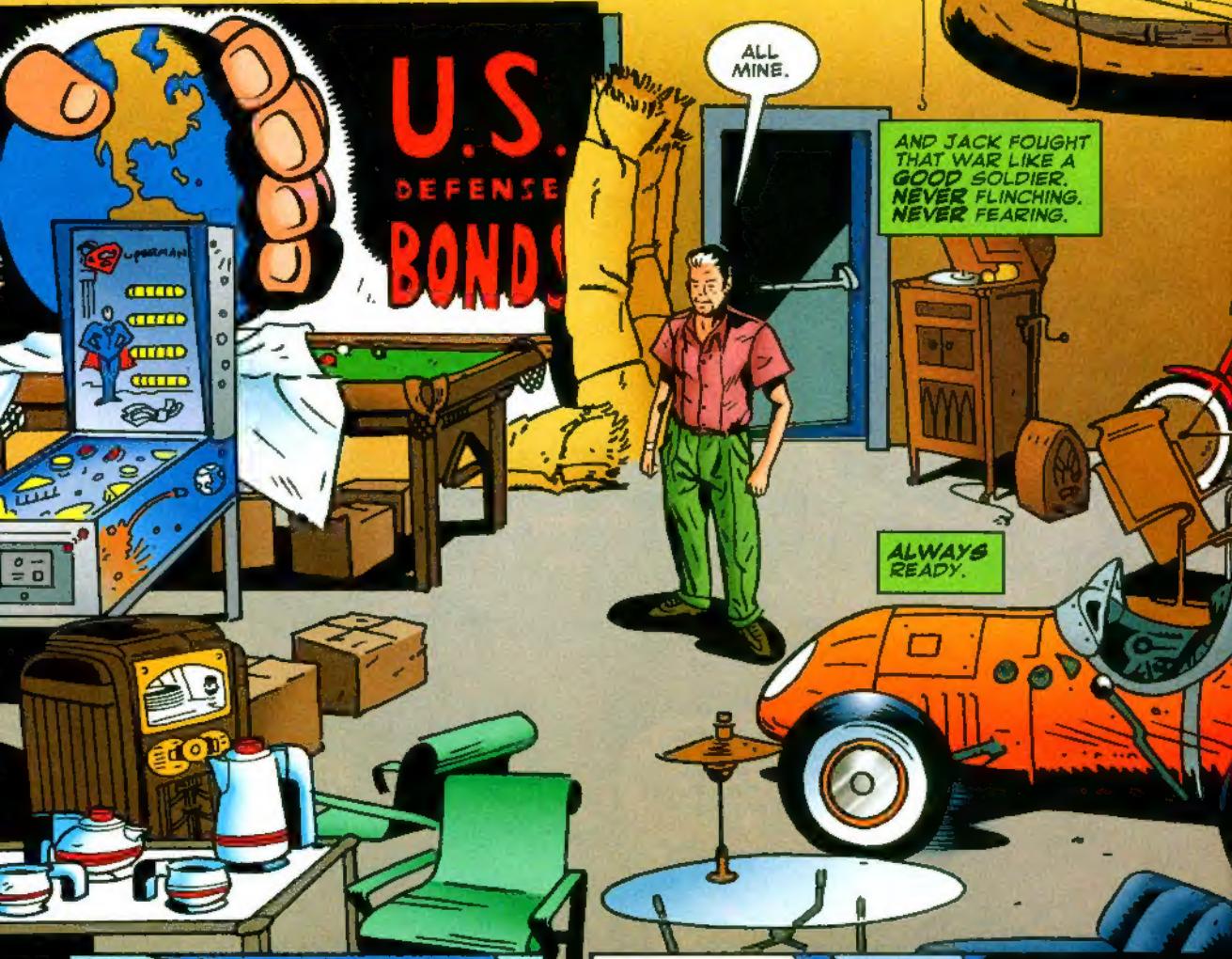
JACK HAD RECOGNIZED THE "DOODLES" AS BEING PREPARATORY SKETCHES BY HOWARD PYLE. HE WOULD HAVE TOLD SOME INNOCENT PERSON OFF THE STREET SELLING THEM...MAYBE...IF THAT PERSON HAD BEEN NICE.

BUT A FELLOW DEALER SHOULD KNOW WHAT HE HAS. IN THAT RESPECT JACK AGREED WHOLE-HEARTEDLY WITH THE JAPANESE.

BUSINESS IS WAR.

THE GATHERING OF COLLECTIBLES FOR RESALE IS FAR MORE SAVAGE A CONFLICT THAN ANY JUNGLE SKIRMISH OR BEACH INVASION.

THE ENEMY IS EVERYWHERE. NO ONE CAN BE TRUSTED.



YOU KNOW I WAS
THINKING WHEN YOUR STORE
FINALLY REOPENS WE SHOULD
TAKE A HOLIDAY. GET AWAY.
AFTER ALL THIS WORK
YOU'VE DONE, AS WELL AS
BEING A SUPERHERO.

ARE YOU NUTS?
WHEN THE STORE
OPENS I'LL BE NEEDED
HERE MORE THAN
EVER.

THEN MAYBE WE
SHOULD GET AWAY
BEFORE THE
STORE OPENS?

HOW CAN I
TAKE A HOLIDAY
BEFORE THE
STORE OPENS?

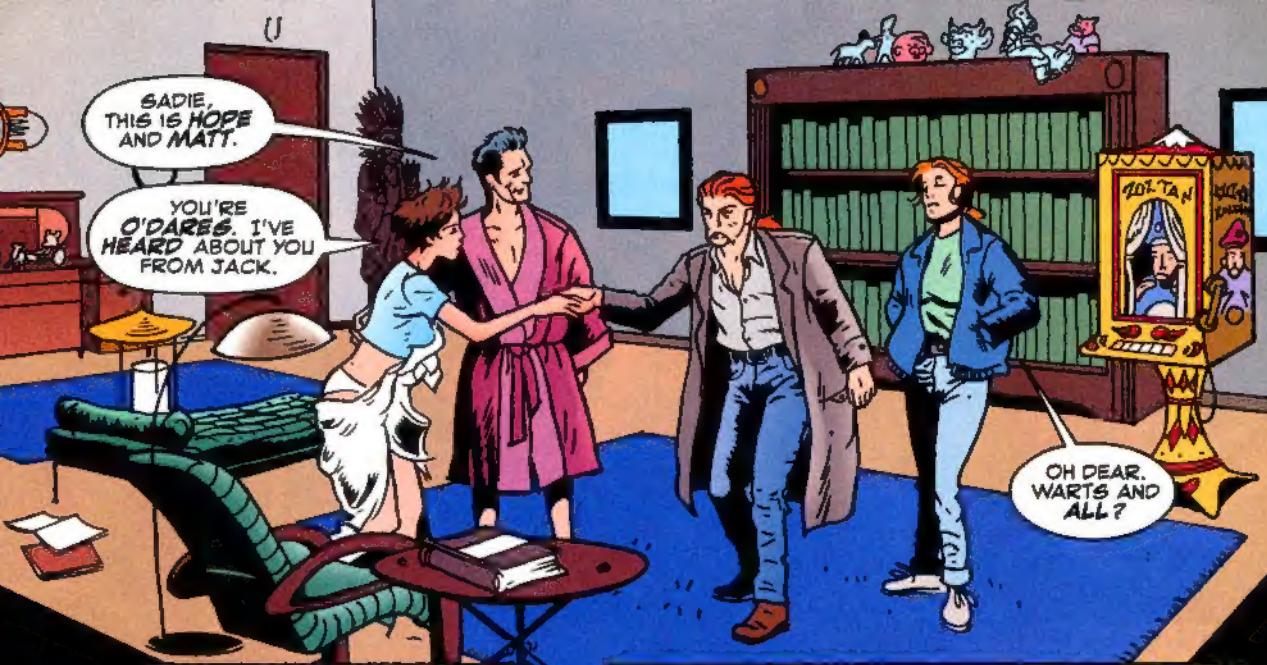
SOME LIFE
YOU GOT.

I
LIKE IT.

I GUESS
I DO TOO.

YOU
EXPECTING
ANYONE?

KNOCK
KNOCK

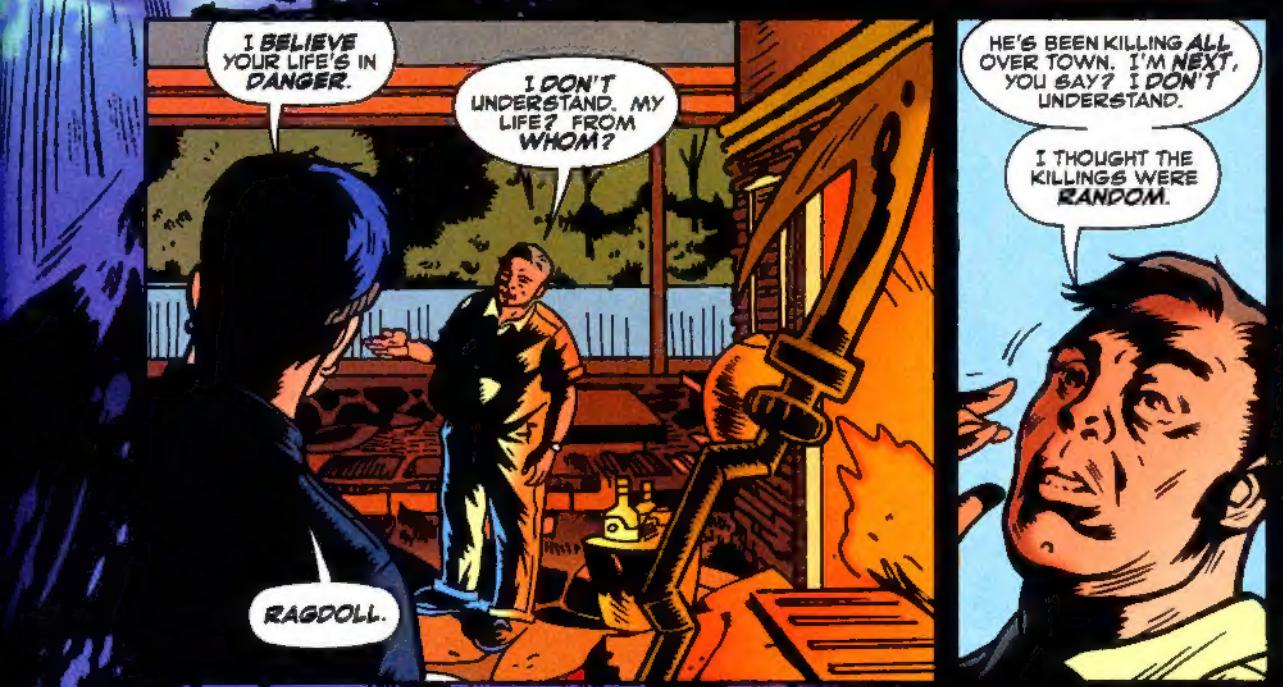


SO RAGDOLL'S BACK FROM THE DEAD.

THIS ISN'T RAGDOLL. NOT THE ONE JAY FOUGHT ALL THOSE YEARS. NOT THE ONE WHO DIED AT MY FEET.

THE BODY WAS TAKEN FROM THE MORGUE, REMEMBER? YOU KNOW THE RULE ABOUT WHEN THERE'S NO BODY, THE BAD GUY'S PROBABLY STILL OUT THERE.





YES, IN
FACT I DO. I WAS
BAD HEARING ABOUT
THEIR DEATHS.

THEN I LOOKED
AT THE OTHER TWO.
SANDS AND LEWIS.
SANDS WAS HOMELESS.
LEWIS PLAYED DRUMS
IN A JAZZ BAND.

DO YOU
RECALL
THEM
TOO?

YES, IN FACT I DO NOW.
YOU MENTION IT. I DIDN'T
REALIZE IT WAS THEM.
WE'D LOST TOUCH
OVER THE YEARS.

I LOOKED
THROUGH YEAR
BOOKS. THEY
NOTED BLAKE AND
TRUEROVE'S
ABILITIES AS JAZZ
MUSICIANS. SAX
AND BASS.

SANDS WAS
A GUITARIST.
A JAZZ GUITARIST.
UNTIL DRUGS
GOT THE BETTER
OF HIM.

AND YOU
PLAYED PIANO.
TOGETHER, ALL
FIVE OF YOU
PLAYED IN A
BAND WHILE
YOU WERE IN
COLLEGE.

WE WEREN'T
VERY GOOD.

MAYBE NOT,
BUT I'M SURE YOU WEREN'T
SO BAD, IT'S THE
REASON RAGDOLL WANTS
TO KILL YOU ALL.

I'M NOT
RAGDOLL'S
TARGET...

ANYWAY,
YOU'RE WRONG ABOUT
ONE THING.

WHAT? I
CHECKED MY
FACTS.

CRACK

I'M HIS
EMPLOYER!

AND HERE I AM,
WAITING TO GIVE DEATH
THE BIG HELLO...

...AND LIKE A DORK, ALL I CAN
THINK IS "WOW, WHAT A COOL,
OLD KNIFE. WONDER HOW MANY
LIVES IT'S
TOUCHED... AND TAKEN".

STICK AROUND AS JACK'S
ADVENTURE CONCLUDES
AT THE END OF THIS ISSUE.

(BUT DON'T JUMP AHEAD. IF
YOU READ THE STORIES IN
BETWEEN FIRST, YOU'LL ENJOY
PART TWO EVEN MORE!)

The year was 1894.
Brian Savage would
retire in a year.

Of course he'd return and die five
years after that, but I'd rather
not dwell on such a leaden moment
in both mine and Opal's past.

1894 was sad
enough...for me.

For there was more gray in
Brian Savage's hair, more lines
to his face...and a weight to his
eyes...sadness to them...

My friend was
aging. I was not.
And that fact made
my eyes sad, too.

Not that gray hairs
meant one jot to
Savage himself.

Not this day...

SO, WHAT
CAN Y' TELL ME 'BOUT
LANDI MOMBE?

THE NAME
IS FAMILIAR, BUT...
LET ME THINK...

The Shade-and-ScalpHunter in Relative Loss

COME ON, SHADE,
WHATCHA THINK YOU'RE
PLAYIN' AT, AMIGO?

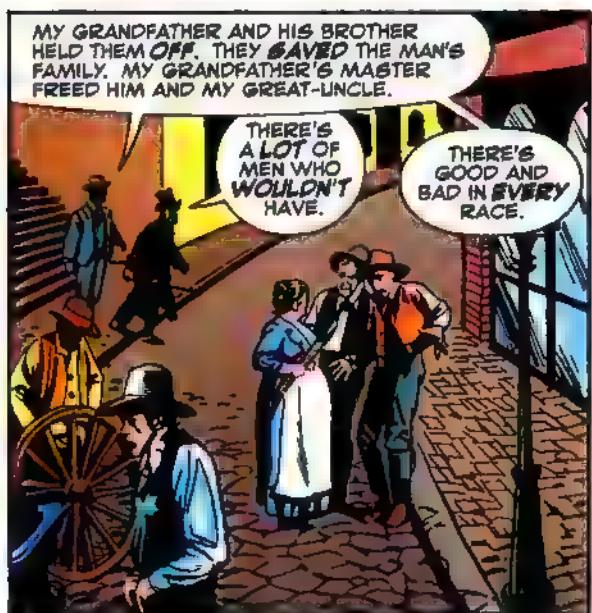
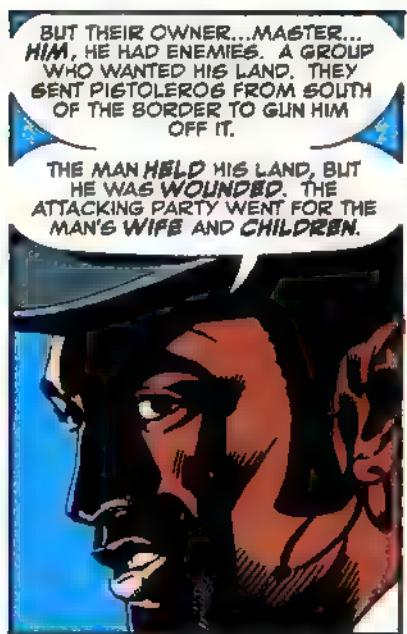
MOMBE. BLACK
FELLA FROM CANADA.
FREED SLAVE, OR
SOMESUCH.

I'M SORRY,
BRIAN. HE
MADE ME
SWEAR AN
OATH OF CONFIDENCE.

OH, YEAH? WELL
NOW HE'S IN JAIL,
AND HE NEEDS YOU
TO VERIFY SOME
FACT, 'FORE I
CAN LET HIM OUT.

SO UNLESS
YOU WANT ME TO
SWEAR N'OATH
OF A WHOLE
DIFFERENT KIND,
SPEAK UP.

OH, DEAR.
I HOPED WE
MIGHT HAVE
SOME SPORT
WITH WORD
JOUTS, BUT
VERY WELL...



The money was
not hard earned.

All I had that
Mambe needed
was a better working
knowledge of the city.

A few questions
North of Rue Central.

A few
questions
South of it

...and I had
my answers.

HEY, MR.
LICORICE, YOU
BIN ASKIN'
STUFF.

I PRESUME
YOU'RE
REFERRING
TO ME.

WITH THEM LONG LEGS
O'YOURS N'THE BLACK
DUDE, WHO ELSE'D I
BE TALKIN' TO, EVEN IF
THERE WAS ANYONE
ELSE 'BOUTS.

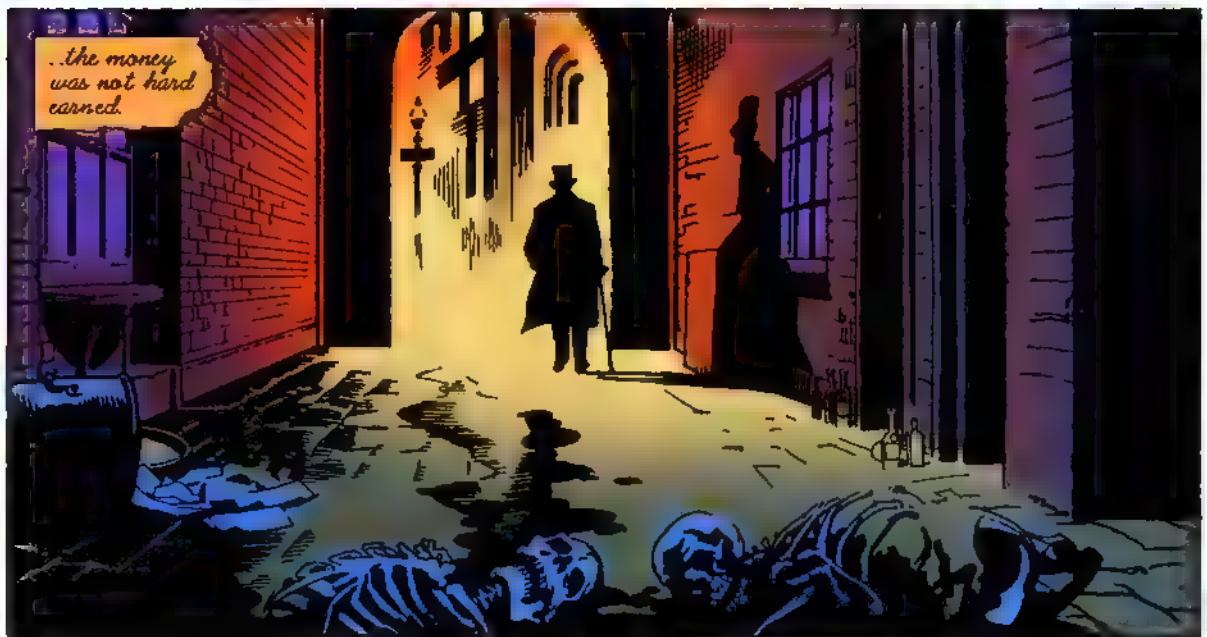
MY INTERESTS AND
PICCADILLOES ARE AND
SHALL REMAIN MY OWN
AFFAIR. NOW I'D
ADVISE YOU TO--

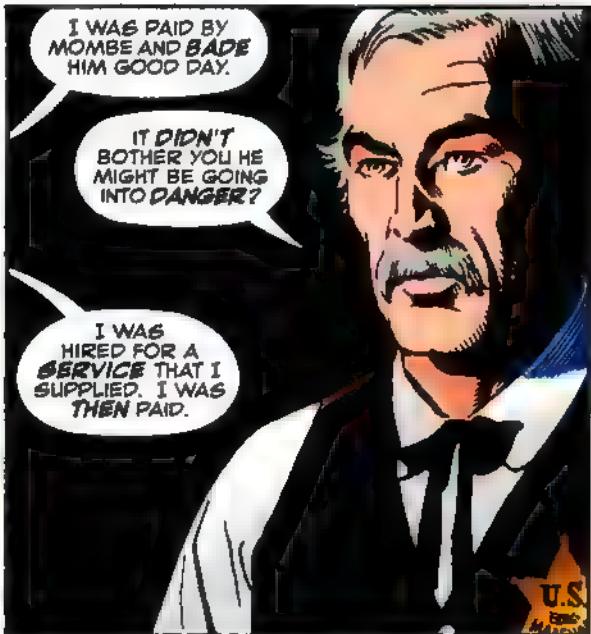
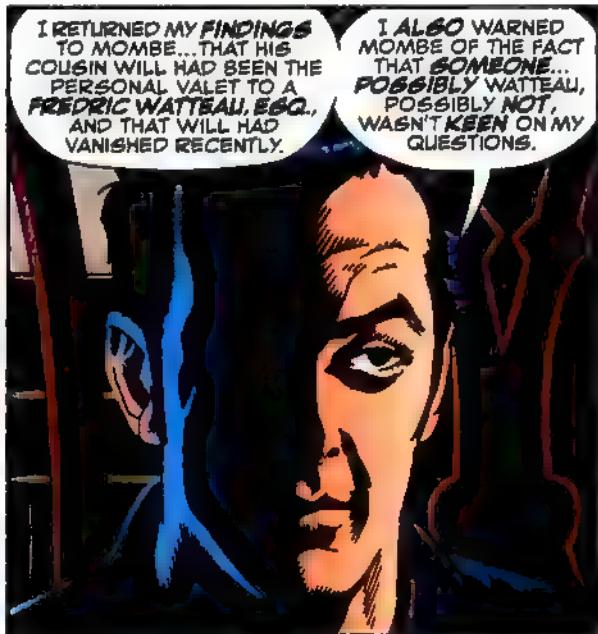
NO...

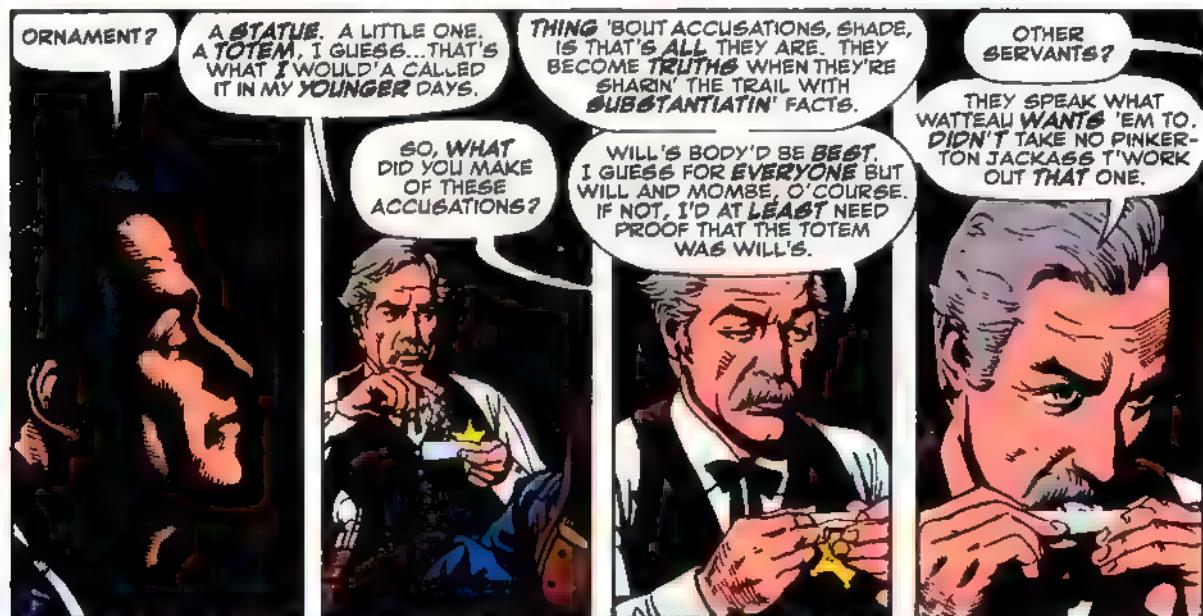
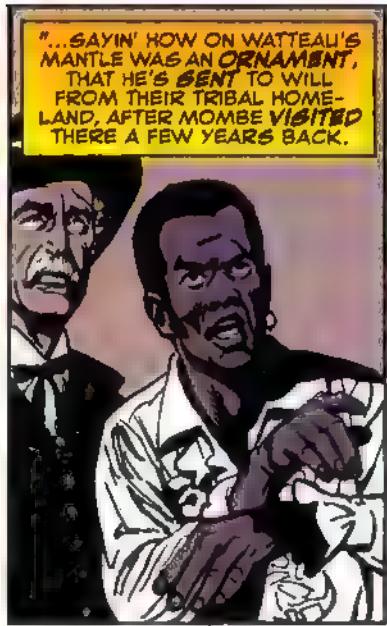
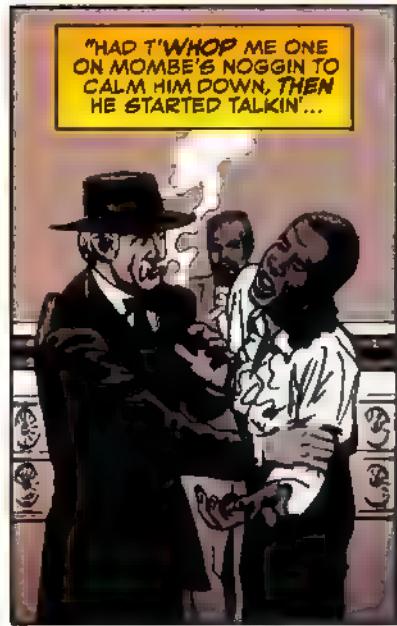
...BUT
LET'S
PRETEND
I DID?

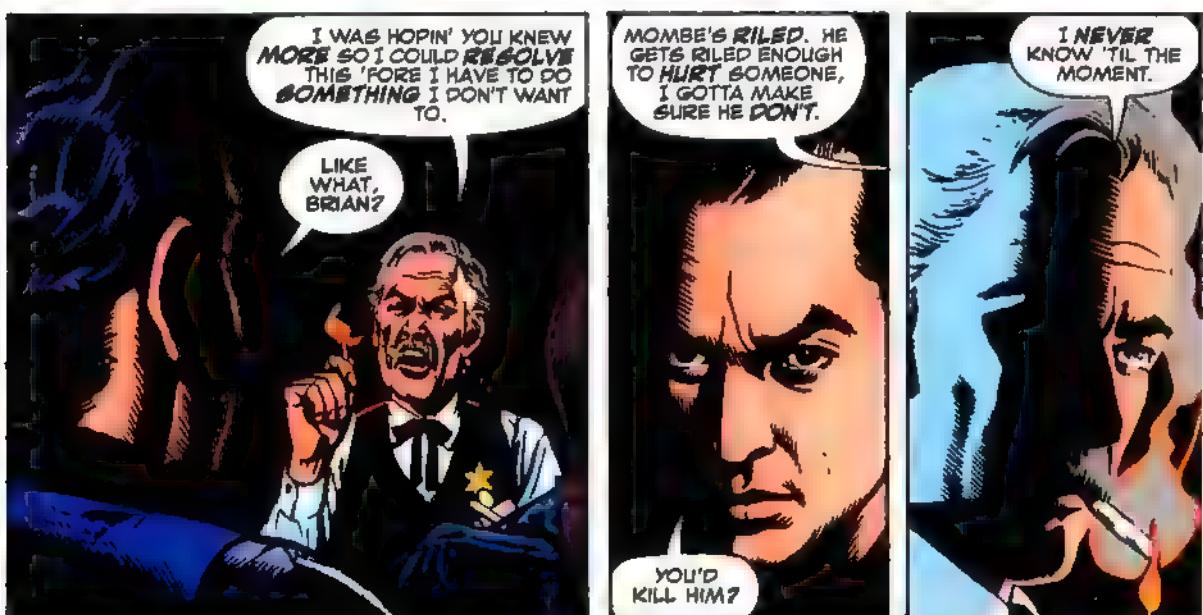
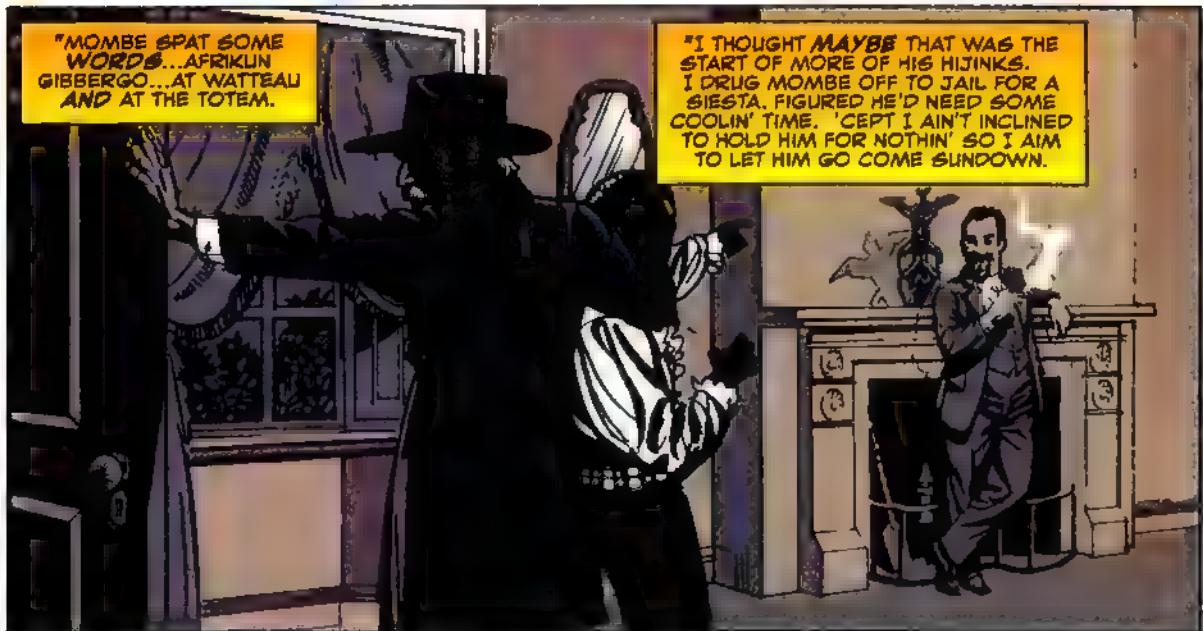
YOU BIN ASKIN'
BOUT SOME NIGR' BOY.
SEEMS YOU'RE A
mite too keen on
things black.

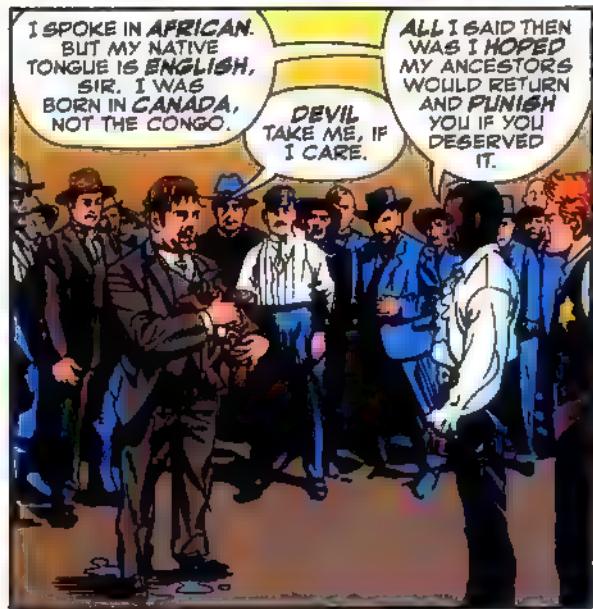
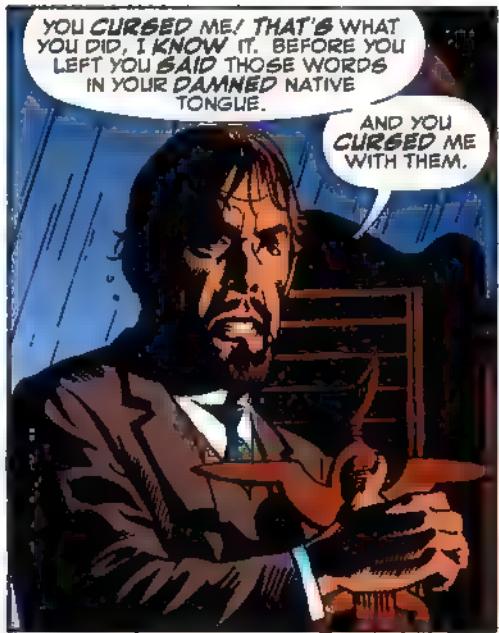
PICCAWHAT!
D'YOU JUST
CUBB ME,
Y'SONOVA BITCH?

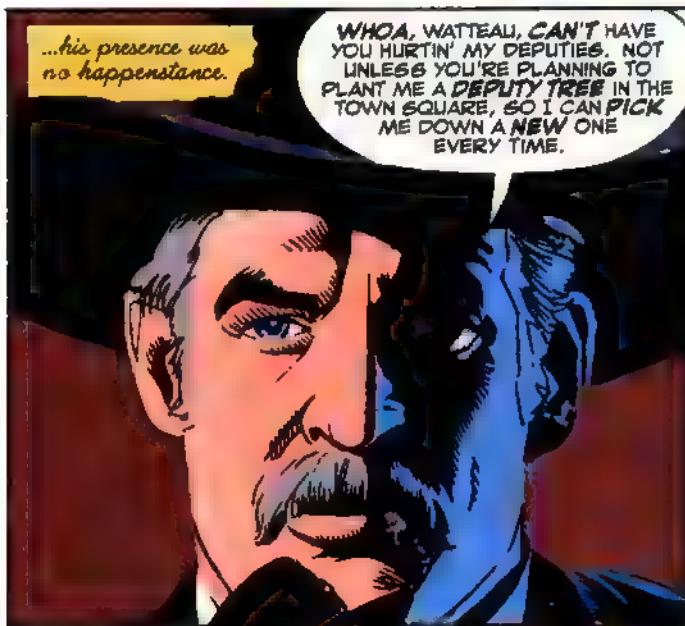
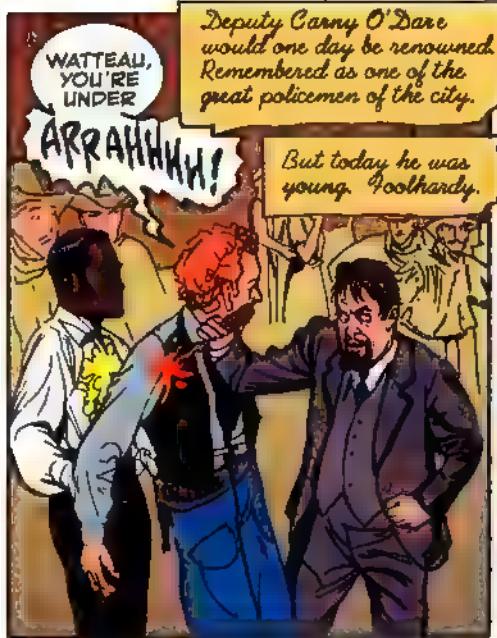












And with it
went Watteau.

YOU GONNA TELL US WHY, WATTEAU.
FORE YOU CROAK? I BET OL' ST.
PETE MIGHT LET YOU IN THE BACK
DOOR IF YOU CONFERRED HERE
AND NOW.

THE STATUE
SAW IT. HAD
TO HAVE IT.

DON'T KNOW
WHY.

HAD
TO.

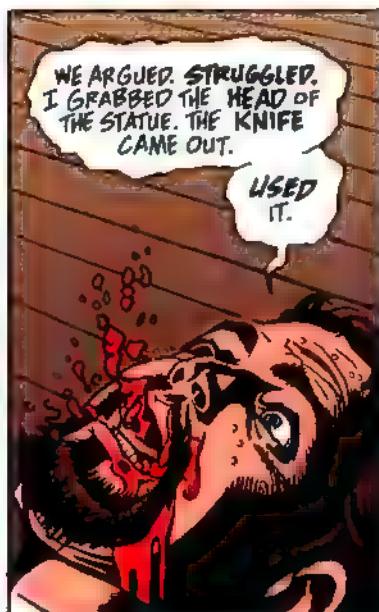
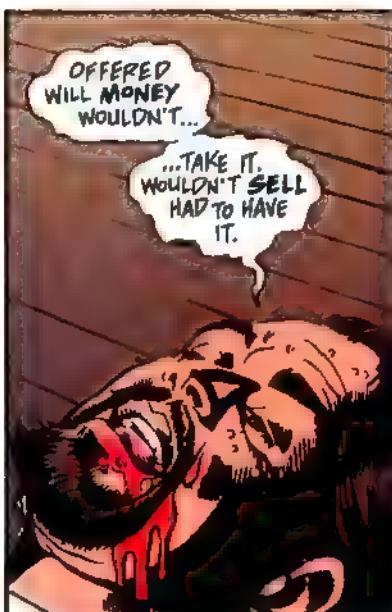


OFFERED
WILL MONEY
WOULDN'T...

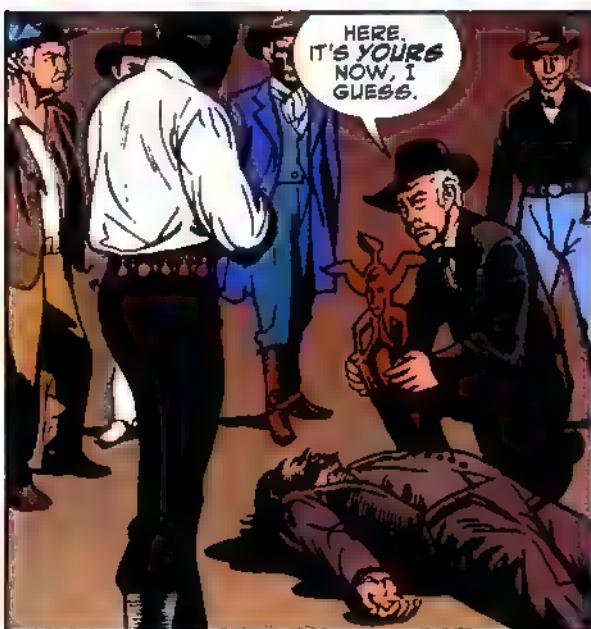
...TAKE IT.
WOULDN'T SELL
HAD TO HAVE
IT.

WE ARGUED. STRUGGLED.
I GRABBED THE HEAD OF
THE STATUE. THE KNIFE
CAME OUT.

USED
IT.



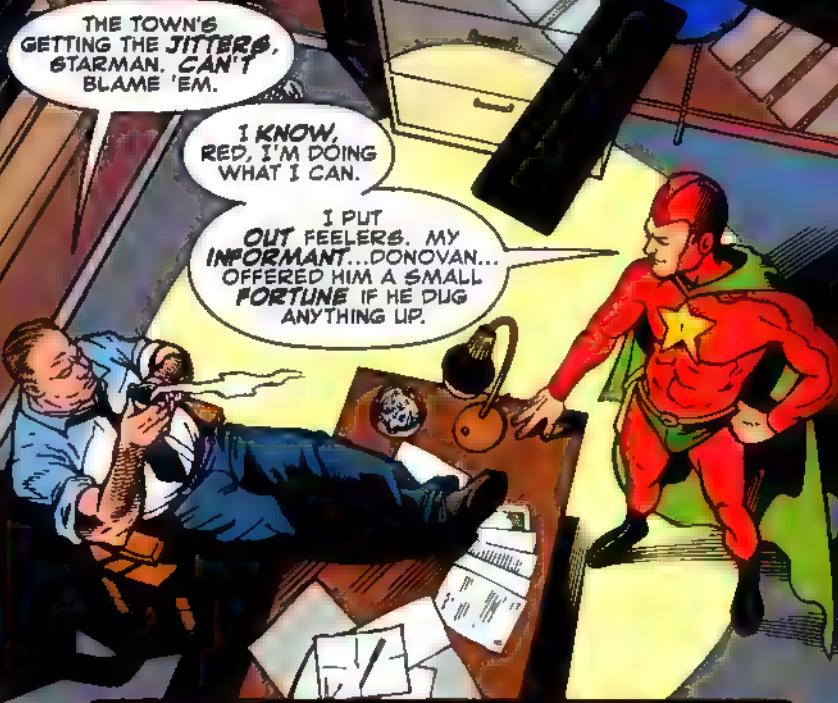
HERE.
IT'S YOURS
NOW, I
GUESS.



NO.

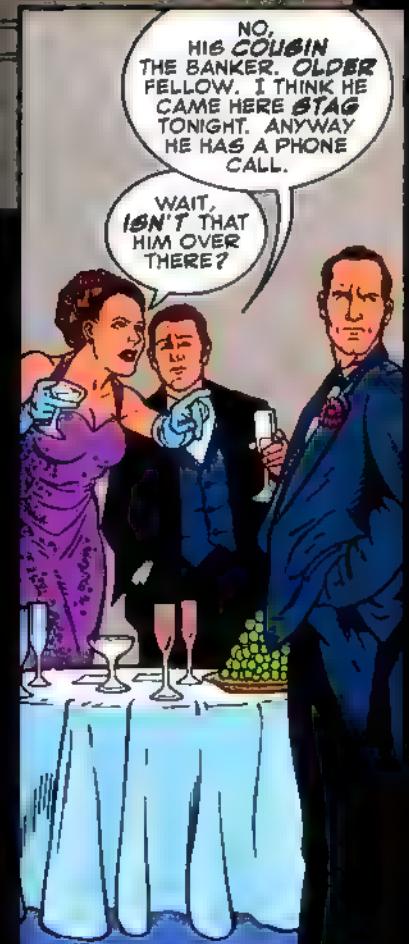
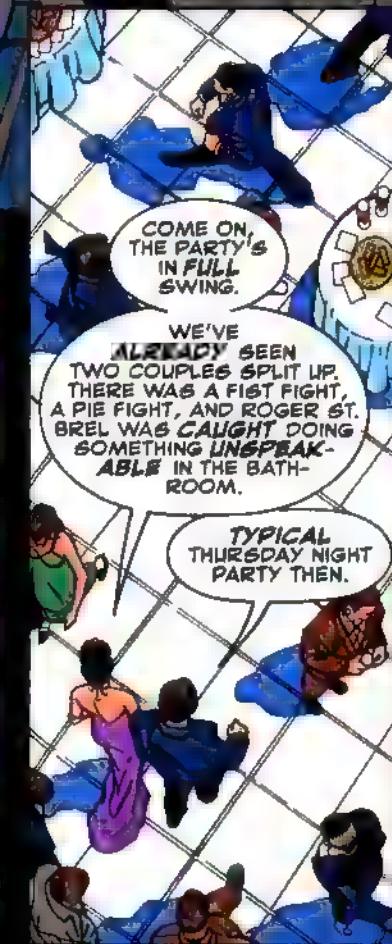
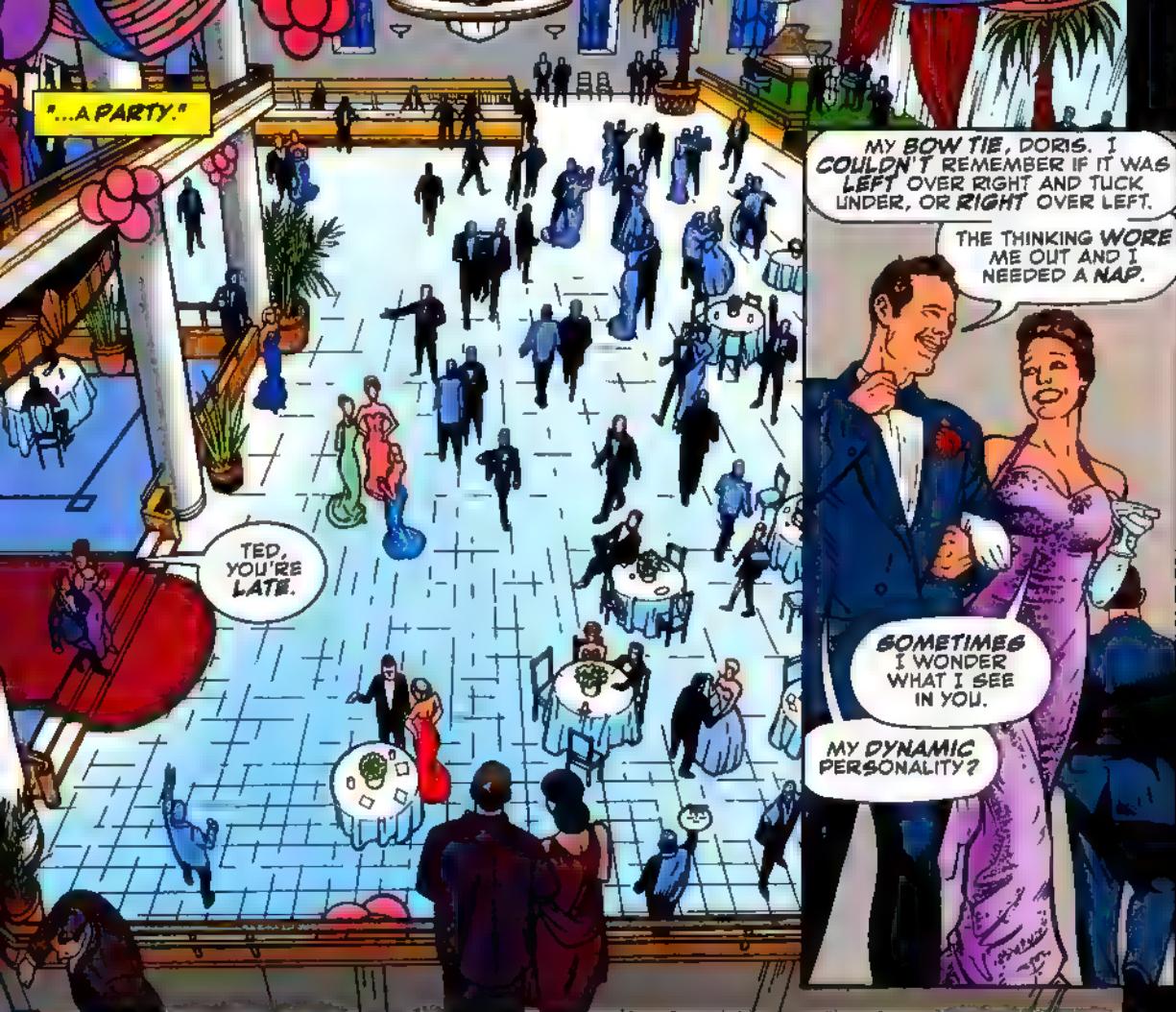
NO IT
ISN'T.





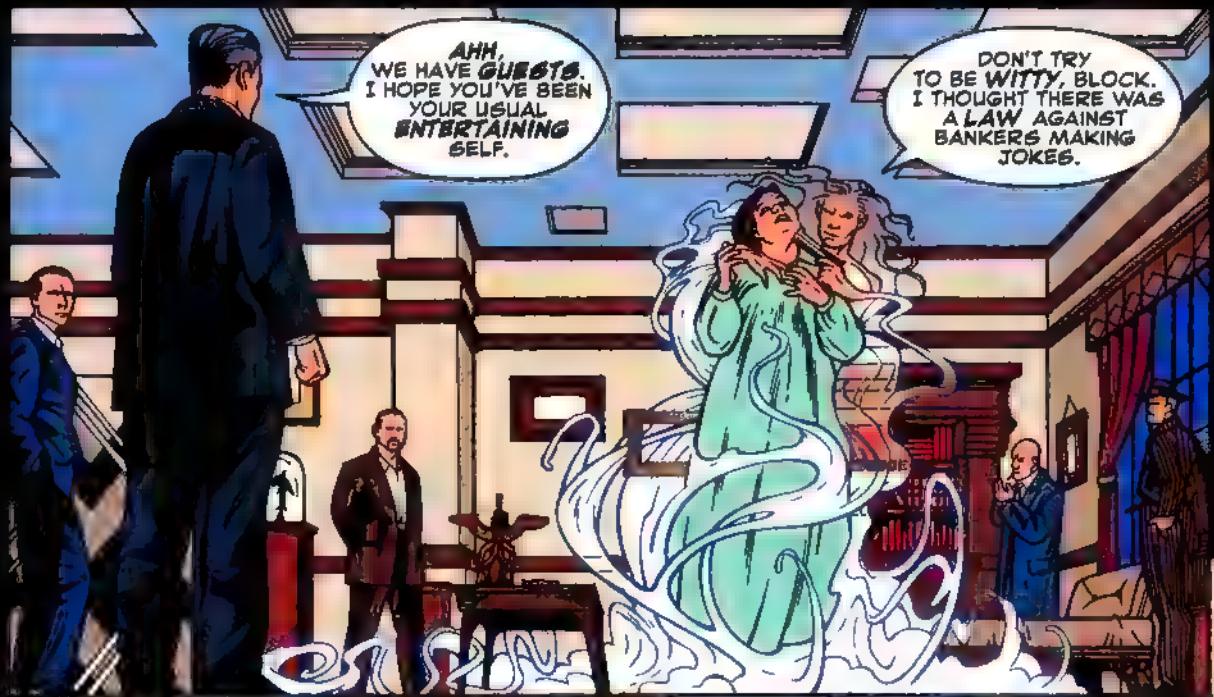
The Golden Age Starman in The Weak and the Strong!















HAVE
YOU NOTICED
HOW, NO MATTER
WHAT YOU ORDER
YOUR MEN NOT TO
LET ME DO...



FNAP!

...I
END UP
DOING IT
ANYWAY.



THEY SAID
SOMETHING
HAPPENED
WITH THE KNIFE
BEFORE.

THAT IT
WAS UNLUCKY FOR
THE WATTEAU FAMILY...
MY WIFE'S FAMILY...
HER MAIDEN NAME:
UNLUCKY, YEAH...



I
GUESS
THEY WERE
RIGHT.

THE END

LISTEN UP, KIDDIES, AND I'LL TELL YOU A TALE.

'BOUT A GUY... YOUNG GUY... RAKISH GOOD LOOKS.

DID HIS NAVY STINT... SAW KOREA IN THE FIRST FEW WEEKS OF THAT WHOLE MESS.

I GOT A FLOATING MINE SHOVED UP HIS HINDQUARTERS IN THE PROCESS.

HE IS ME, OF COURSE. ME, JAKE BENNETTI.

I ROB BANKS. GOT MYSELF THE CONTENTS OF A HALF DOZEN SAFETY DEPOSIT BOXES BELONGING TO OPAL'S WEALTHIEST RIGHT HERE, IN FACT.

FIRST
OPAL
BANK

SWEET DEAL,
DON'T YOU--

HOLD THE PHONE, GIMME A SEC...

NEED TO SKIDDOW.

HE'S CLOSING IN.
BUT THE CLOSER HE GETS, THE LESS HE LOOKS THE PART...

IN FACT, I GOTTA ASK...

WHAT IN HELL...?

STARMAN?

...STARMAN,
THAT IS.

...
...
...

Bobo Benetti and the
Starman of 1951 in

THE GETAWAY



...WHO IN THE HELL IS THIS?

ANYWAY, THERE'S NO WAY THIS CHARLIE'S SPOILING MY INNER MONOLOGUE. WHAT KIND OF A SQUARE CAT WOULD I BE TO LET THAT HAPPEN.



GOING BACK TO THE WHOLE KOREA GIG... I WAKE UP IN A HOSPITAL. I SHOULD BE LINGUINI AND CLAMS FROM THE WAIST DOWN.



I GET MY NAVY DISCHARGE.

CAN'T WAIT TO GET BACK IN A PAIR OF PANTS WITH PLEATS AND TURN-UPS. CAN'T WAIT TO SLEEP IN UNTIL HALF AN HOUR BEFORE THE FIRST RACE.

CAN'T WAIT TO DO A LOT OF THINGS...

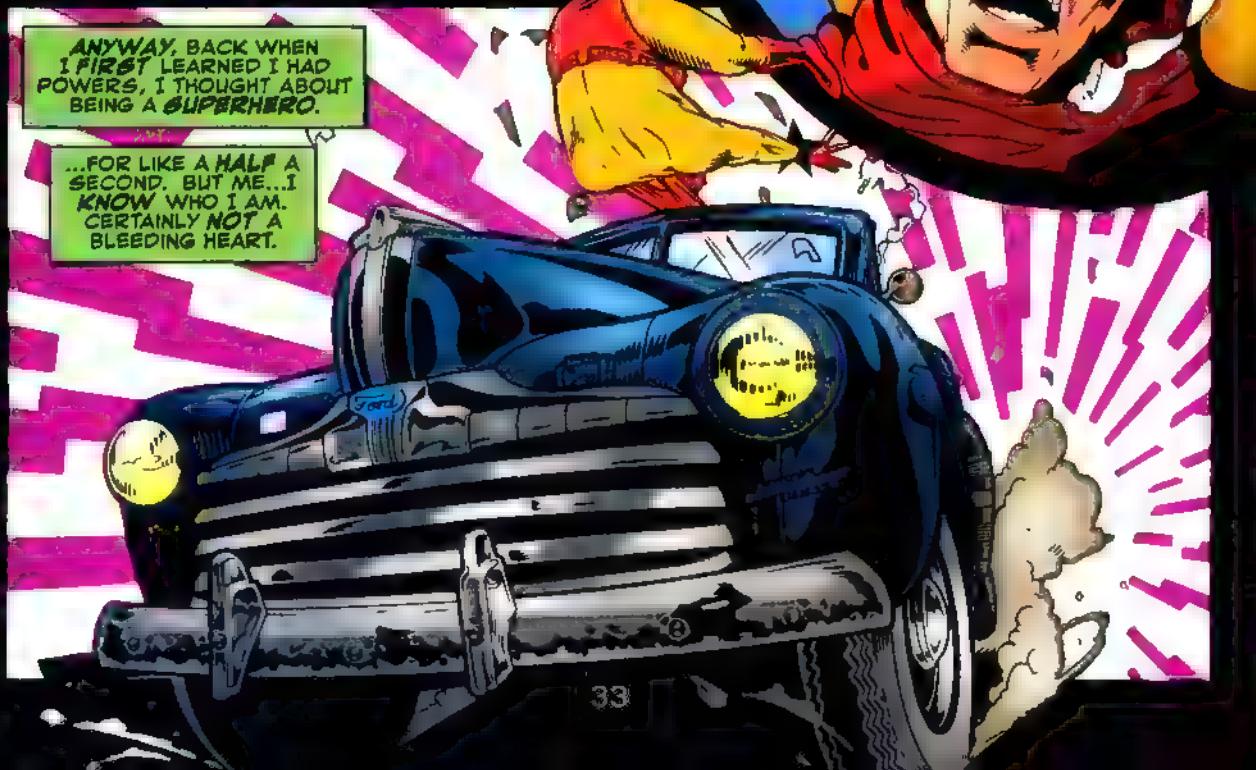
BUT NO, I'M WHOLE. IN FACT I FEEL BETTER THAN I DID BEFORE. HOW MUCH BETTER ONLY BECOMES APPARENT AS TIME GOES BY.



...LIKE TRY OUT THE SUPERPOWERS I DISCOVERED I GOT FROM THE BLAST.

SUPERSTRONG. SUPERTOUGH. AND... WHEN I GET SCRAPPED UP DURING WINGDINGS LIKE THIS ONE...

...I HEAL QUICK.





AM I A BAD GUY? BUDDY, CAN'T SAY I KNOW.

BUT WHEN IT CAME THE TEST OF MY MORALS--

NO, WAIT UP, I GOTTA CONFESS...

...THERE WAS NO TEST...NO CROSSROADS. I NEEDED DOUGH FOR A TIP I GOT AT THE TRACK, SO I ROBBED A BANK. A SMALL BANK.

AND WITH MY POWERS IT WAS EASY. AND FUN!

YOU COULD HAVE KILLED THEM!

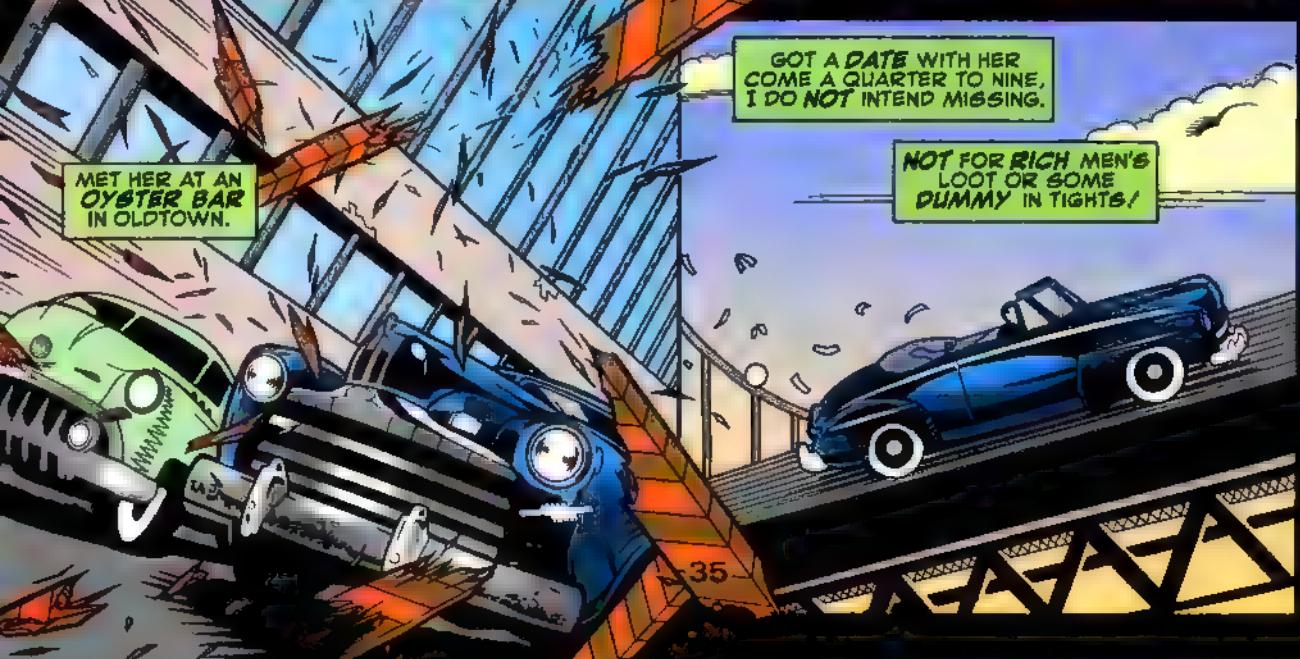
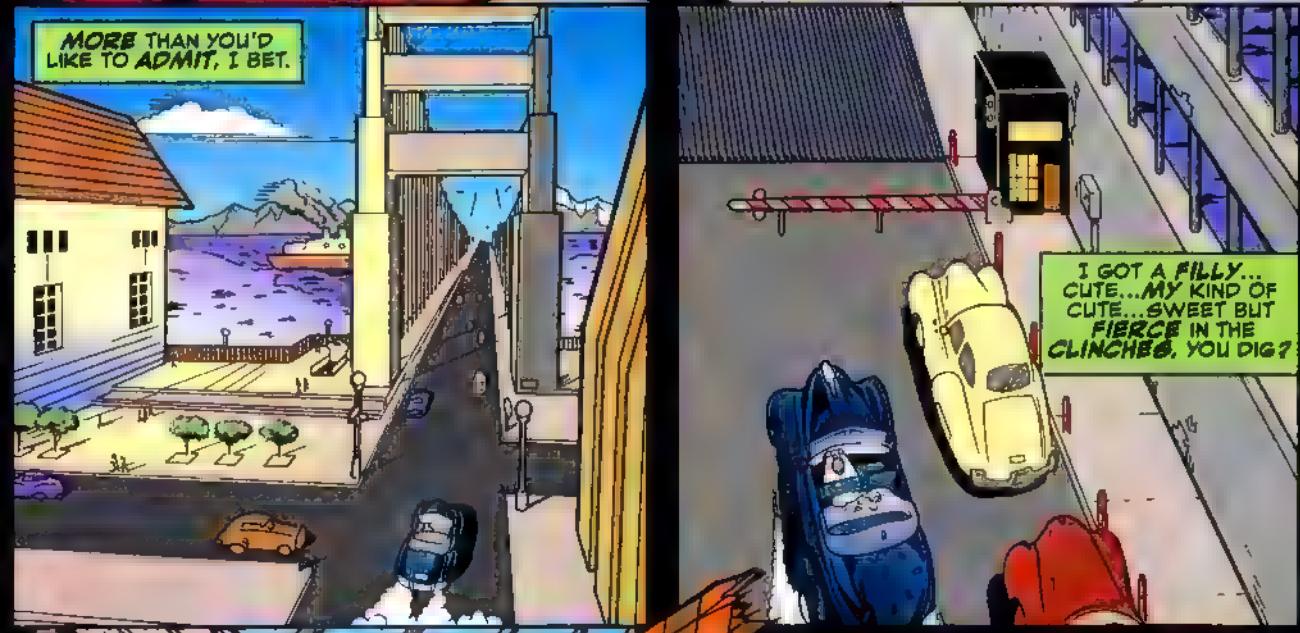
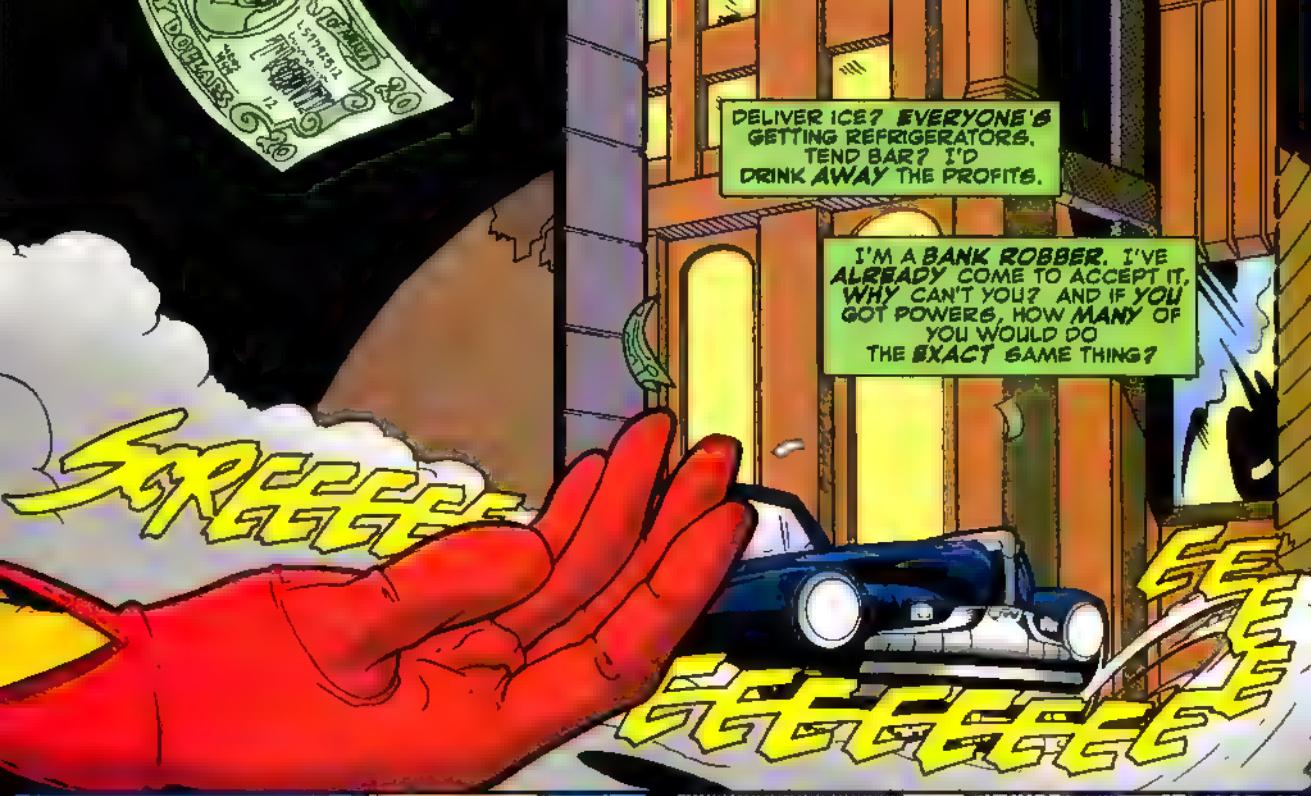


YEAH, BUT I DIDN'T!



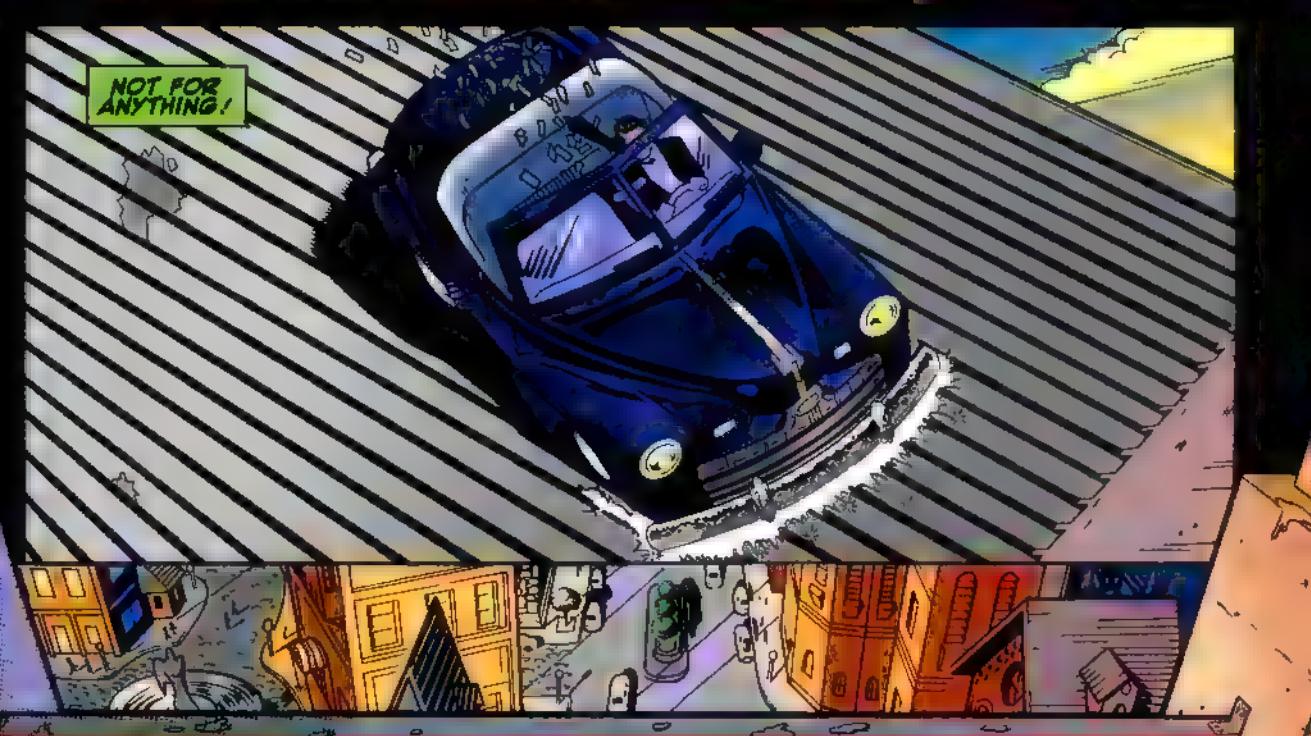
THAT WAS THREE...NO, FOUR EASY, FUN HEISTS AGO.

DON'T LOOK AT ME THAT WAY, WHAT ELSE WAS I GONNA DO?





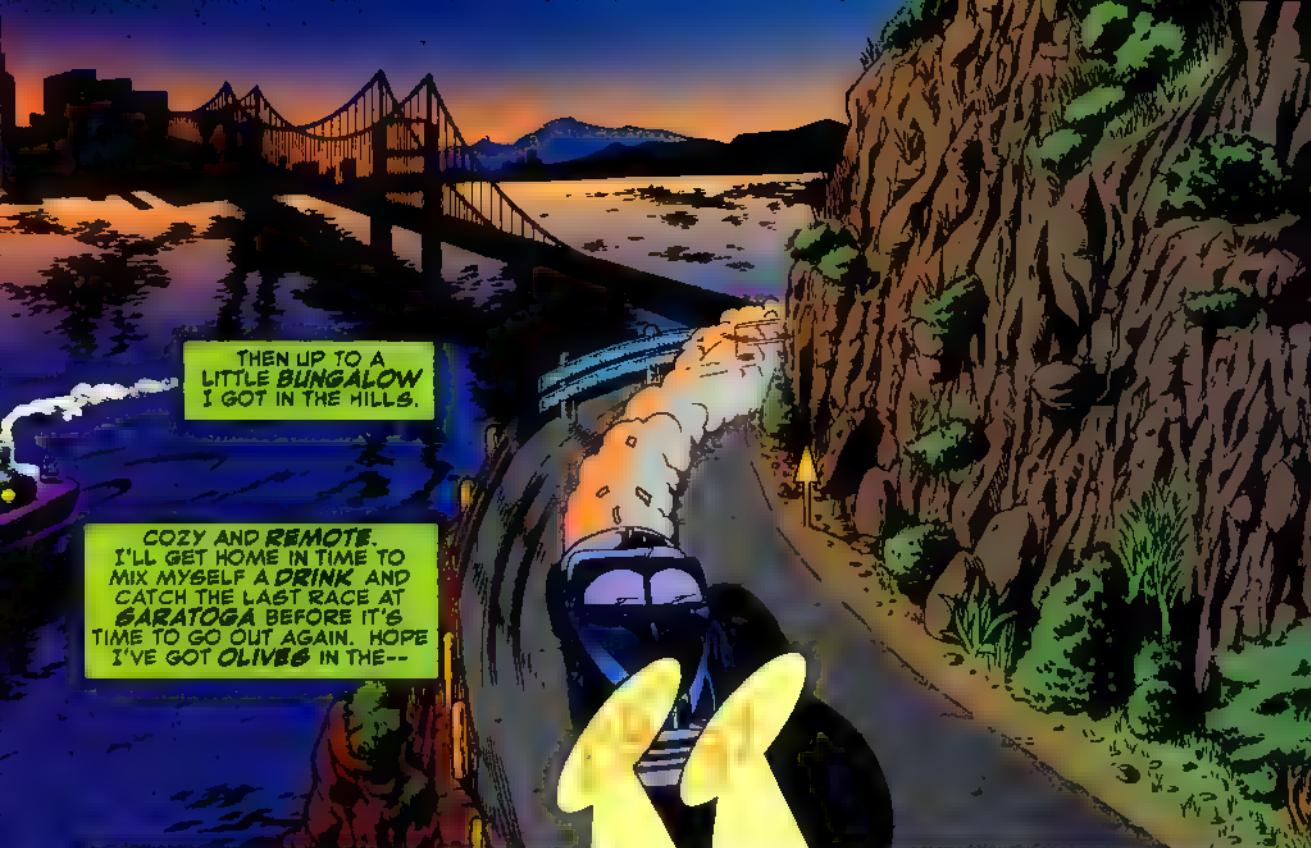
NOT FOR
ANYTHING!



NOW ENTERING HISTORIC **OLDTOWN**

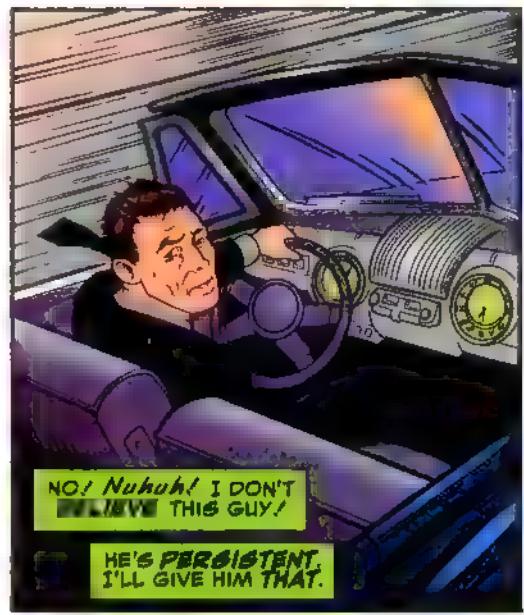


OLD TOWN.



THEN UP TO A
LITTLE BUNGALOW
I GOT IN THE HILLS.

COZY AND REMOTE.
I'LL GET HOME IN TIME TO
MIX MYSELF A DRINK AND
CATCH THE LAST RACE AT
SARATOGA BEFORE IT'S
TIME TO GO OUT AGAIN. HOPE
I'VE GOT OLIVES IN THE--



NO! Nuhuh! I DON'T
LIKE THIS GUY!

HE'S PERSISTENT.
I'LL GIVE HIM THAT.



DAMN, AND I'M
TOO CLOSE TO HOME.

GOTTA DO
SOMETHING
DECISIVE.

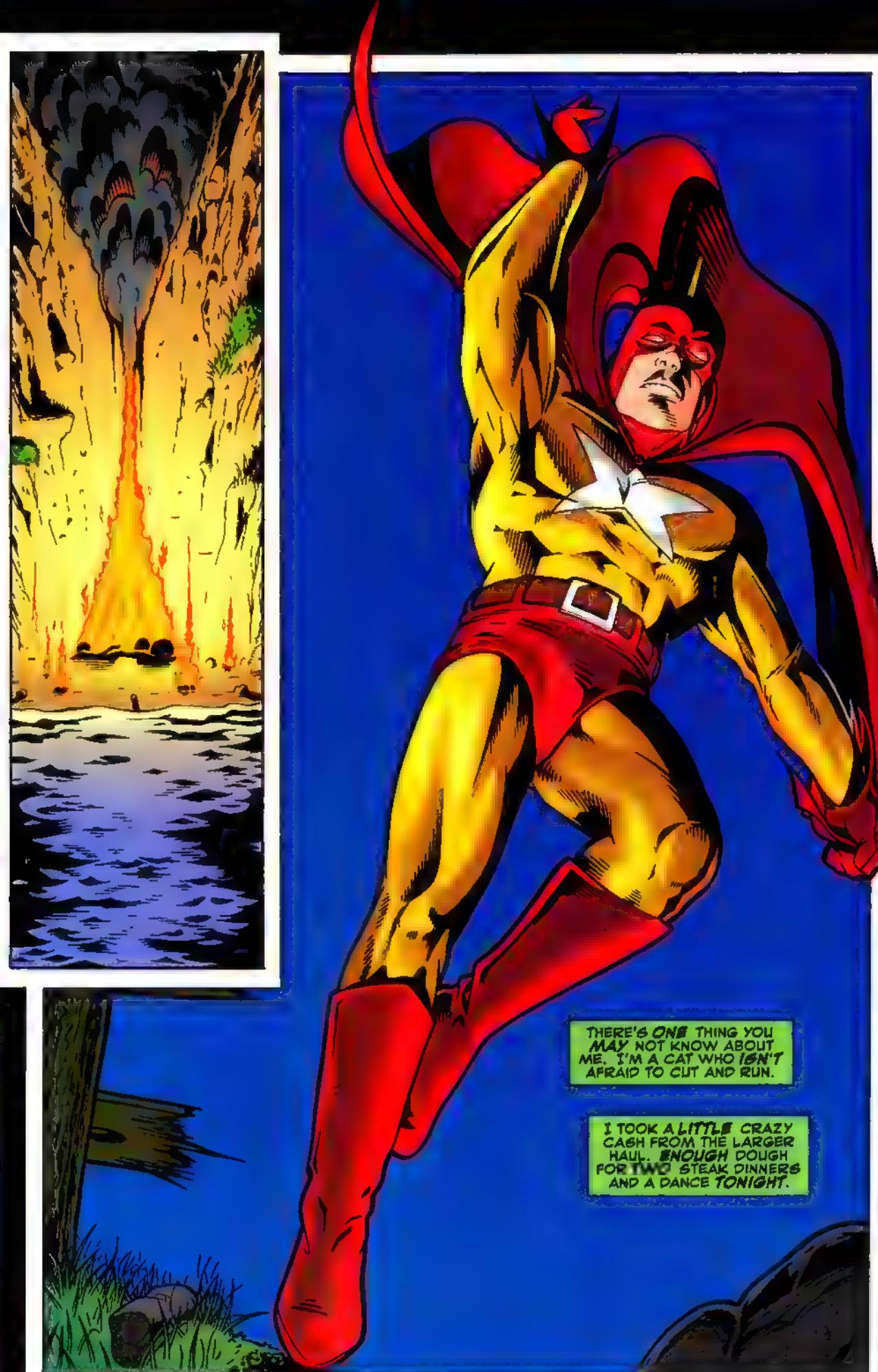


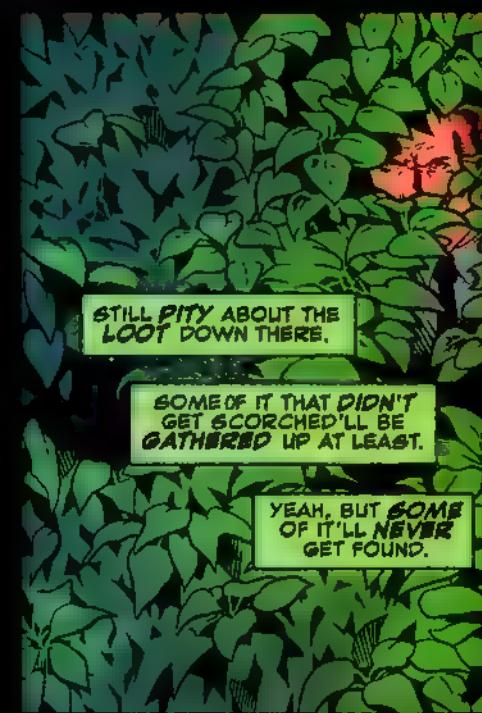
LIKE I SAID, NOTHING'S
KEEPING ME
FROM MY DATE LATER.

NO DUMMY
IN TIGHTS...

...OR RICH
MEN'S LOOT!







THE
END

LET'S GO BACK TO
A SIMPLER TIME.

WHEN AN OLDER, WISER
BUT NO LESS ABLE STARMAN
PROTECTED OPAL CITY.

AND THEY WHO GROW WERE
STILL YOUNG, EAGER, FULL
OF FUN, MISCHIEF, HUMOR.

YES, LET'S TAKE
A VISIT TO THOSE
LOVABLE SCAMPS...

OH BOY,
OH BOY, NOW
WE'RE GONNA
HAVE SOME
FUN.

YEAH, WE'RE
GONNA CATCH THE
CARDBOARD GANG.
BEFORE THEY ROB
ANOTHER BANK
IN TOWN.

WAIT UP,
YOU GUYS, NOT
SO FAST!

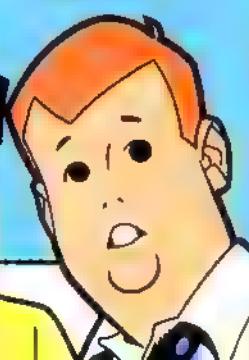
THOSE LI'L O'DARES (AND PATROLMAN CLARENCE) IN
The OLD CODGER

MATT

HOPE

MASON

BARRY







OLD MAN
ZUCCO'S YARD.
YOU FORGET
HE LIVED NEXT
DOOR TO MRS.
TOLLIVER?

GREAT
CATCH, BARRY. YOU
MAKE FUN OF HOPE,
BUT YOU CATCH MORE
LIKE A GIRL THAN SHE
DOES.

MASON,
WHAT'CHA
DOIN'?



STICKING
MY PANTS LEGS
IN MY SOCKS.
'CAUSE
OF THE RATS IN
ZUCCO'S YARD
WITH ALL THE
JUNK AND
ALL.

IT'S A
CREEPY
PLACE.

FULL OF TRASH
AND JUNK HE GETS
FROM ALL ABOUT.

CRAZY
OLD CODGER.

HE'LL WHOP YOU
BUT GOOD IF HE
CATCHES YOU.

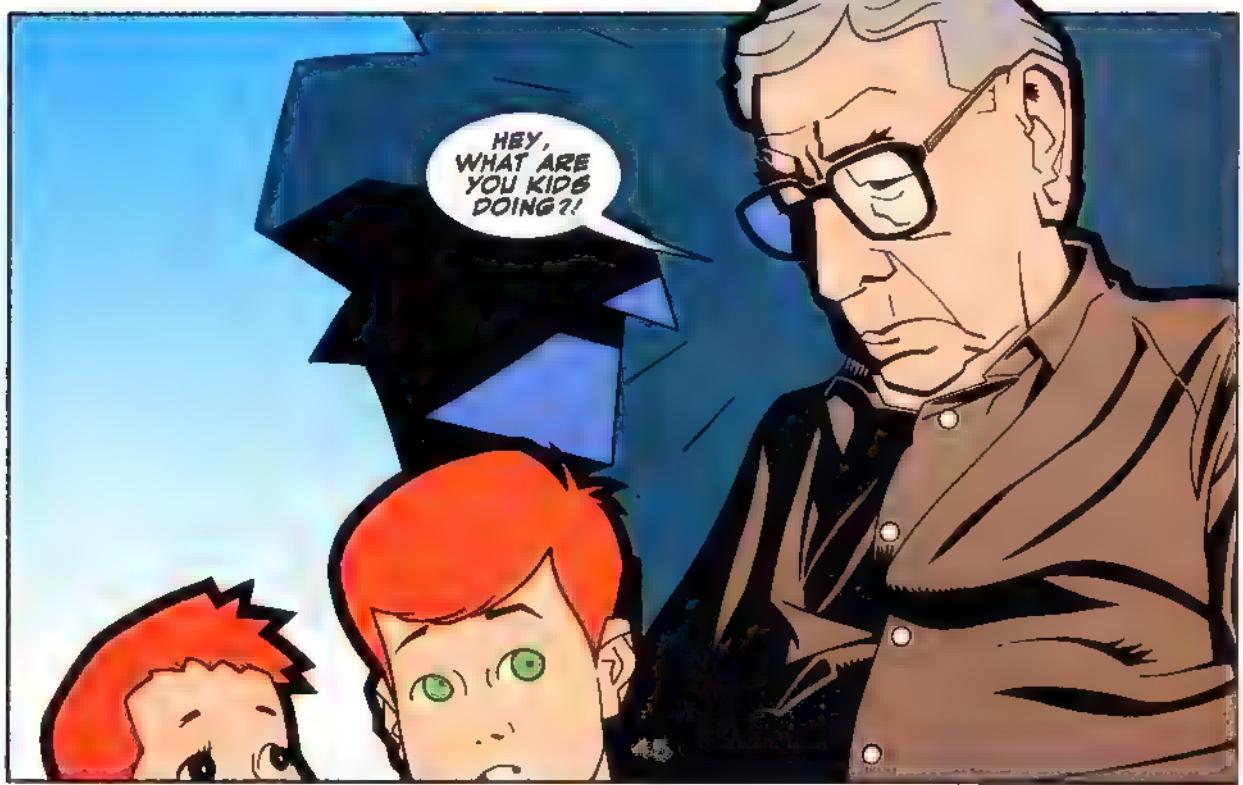
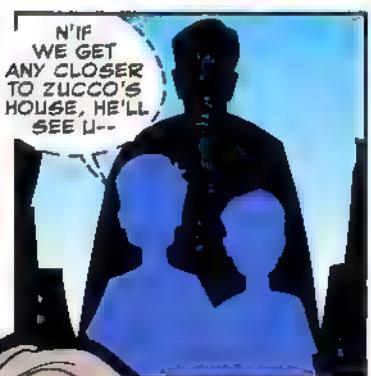


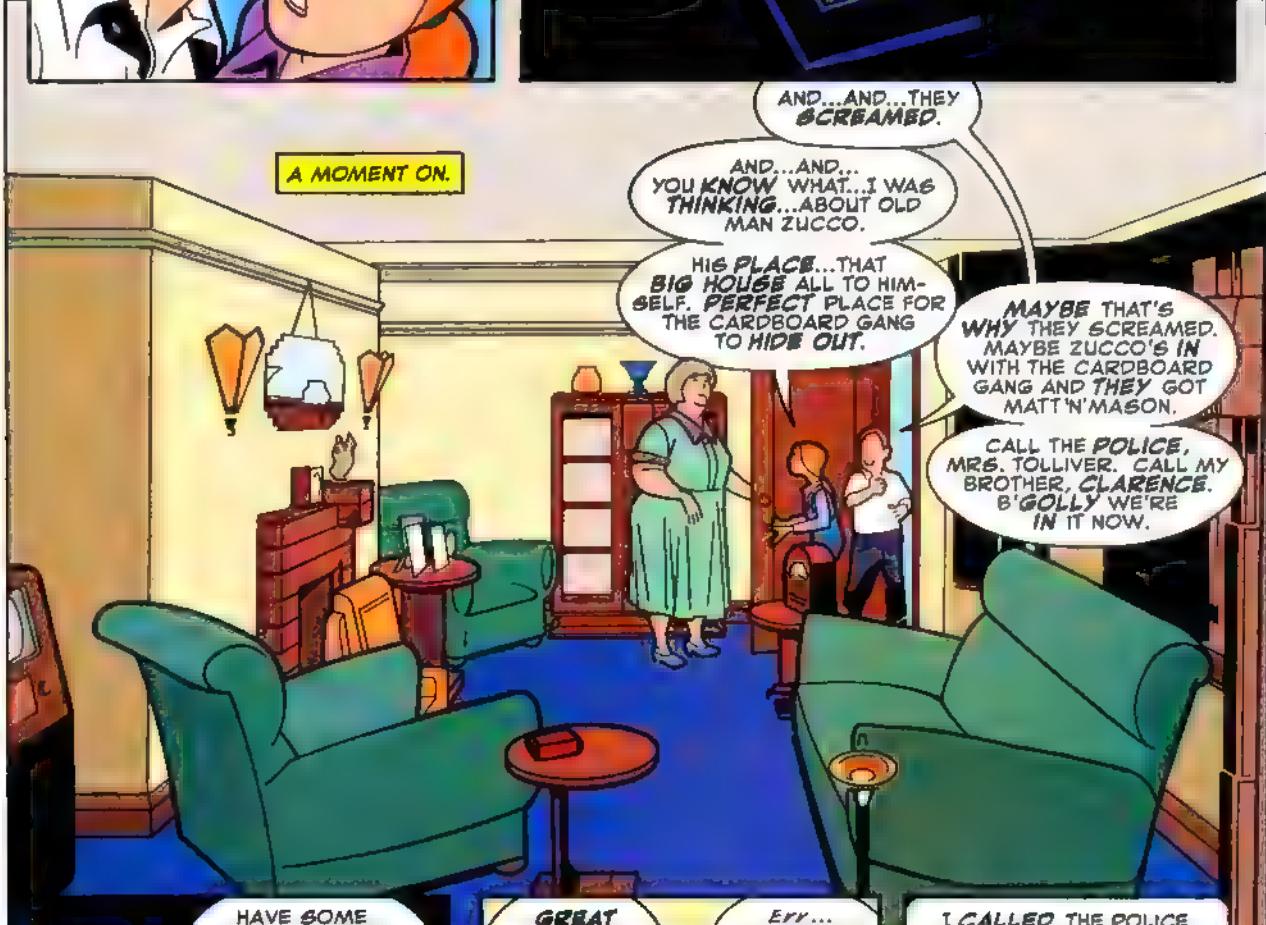
WHERE'D
HE LEARN THAT
ACROBATIC
STUFF?

GYM
CLASS, DUMMY.
WHERE'D
YOU THINK?

I'M GOING
INTO ZUCCO'S YARD
TOO. I THREW THE
CAP. I'M OLDEST.
'SIDES, I AIN'T LETTING
ANYONE BUT ME AND
DAD HIT MY LITTLE
BRO'. CERTAINLY
NOT SOME OLD
CODGER.









SHE'S GOT A
BROTHER IN OPAL
BLUE N' ALL. MY NAME'S
CLARENCE, NOT THAT
IT MATTERS TO
YOU SCUM!

COPS!
GET 'EM,
BOYS!



WATCH WHERE
YOU SHOOT, MEN.
BE CAREFUL OF MY
BROTHER AN--

SUCKAS!
I'M OUTTA
HERE.



AND
WHAT'A
WE GOT
HERE?



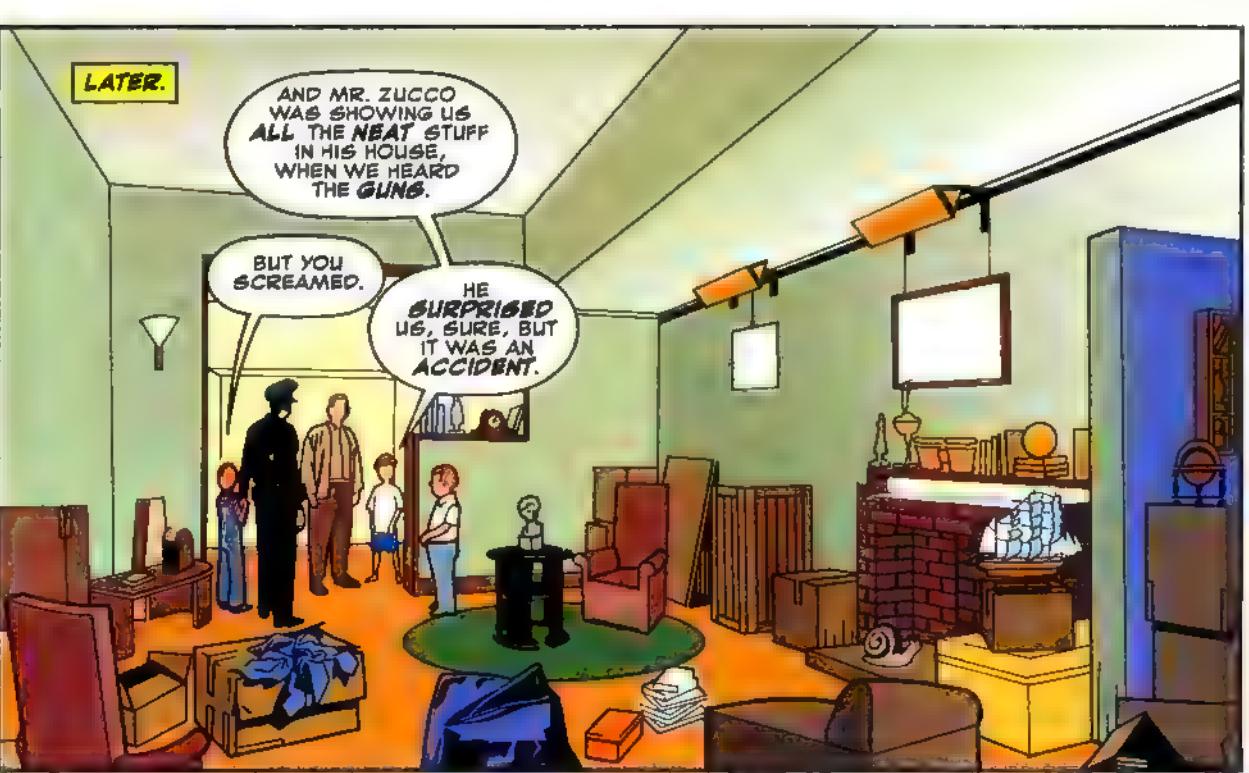


LATER.

AND MR. ZUCCO
WAS SHOWING US
ALL THE NEAT STUFF
IN HIS HOUSE,
WHEN WE HEARD
THE GUNS.

BUT YOU
SCREAMED.

HE
SURPRISED
US, SURE, BUT
IT WAS AN
ACCIDENT.



I'M OLD AND NO ONE VISITS
ME, SO I GUESS I'VE GROWN
A LITTLE ODD IN MY WAYS...

...BUT
I'D NEVER
HARM A
CHILD.

YOU'RE
A HERO,
MR. ZUCCO.
THAT'S WHAT
YOU ARE.

GOOD THING WE KNEW
ABOUT MRS. TOLLIVER'S FAMILY
LINK TO EDDIE AND WE HAD THE
HOUSE STAKED OUT. OTHERWISE
WE MIGHT NOT HAVE THESE
SMILES ON OUR FACES.

CAN I HAVE
MY DAD'S CAP
BACK?

SURE. I TOOK IT
INSIDE SO I COULD CLEAN
IT UP BEFORE I HANDED
IT IN AT THE POLICE STATION.
I WASN'T GOING TO KEEP IT.

WHAT ABOUT YOU,
MATT? YOU WERE SO BRAVE
GRABBING YOUR SISTER AWAY
FROM THAT VILLAIN. ANY-
THING HERE YOU'D LIKE?

WELL...

...THAT
AFRICAN STATUE
THING IS KINDA
NEAT.

THAT
OLD THING?
I FOUND IT OUT
IN THE HILLS
ONE DAY. YOU
WANT IT...

...IT'S
YOURS.

I'M FIGHTING A
VILLAIN...VILLA...
SWISS VILLA...NO.

I'VE FOUGHT HIM.

BUT THIS TIME...THE
PILLS HAVE KICKED IN...

HEAD...SAND-
STORM...POOR
POUR THE
COFFEE...

A VILLAIN.

I'VE FOUGHT
HIM...BEFORE.

MOTHS
FLUTTER
BELOW...I...

AND I DON'T KNOW IF I'M REALLY
FIGHTING THE VILLAIN AGAIN...

OF IF ALL JUST A...GRASS
BLADE...A FRIEND...BRUCE...AND

...THIS...A...
IS...A...PART
OF THE TRIP.

Mikaal Tomas-
STAR MAN in
no MERCY

I'VE BEEN HERE...
EARTH...MERIDIAN...
FOR MONTHS...MANY...
PERHAPS A YEAR.



SOME TIME
IN THE APPLE.

HELPING TO DEFEND
AGAINST MY PEOPLE.
INVADING RACE.

ME, THE TRAITOR.
HERO? OR
SANDWICH?



I CAME IN
HOPE OF HAVEN



I FIND IT... I FIND STROBE LIGHTS
AND TURN THE BEAT AROUND. I FIND
PILLS AND POWDERS. I FIND GRASS
THAT'S BETTER DEAD AND DRIED THAN
GROWING LUSH AND GREEN.



I FIND LIQUID DRIED INTO SMALL...
TINY SMALL PAPER SQUARES. I
DRINK TEA AND PLACE ONE SUCH
TORN SHARD ON MY TONGUE.





I LIVE WITH BRUCE AND TIFFANY. THEY WERE LOVERS. THEN TIFFANY AND I BECAME INTIMATE. THEN BRUCE AND I NOW EACH NIGHT BRINGS VARIATION.



I KNOW A WAY WE CAN HAVE MORE FUN. COME ON...



...THE VAN'S NOT FAR AWAY.



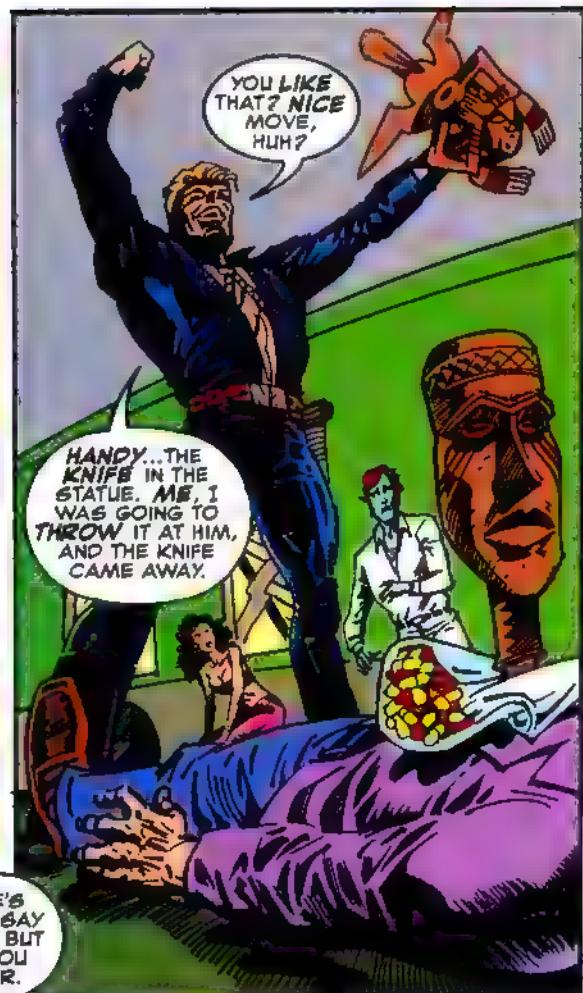
BUT TIFFANY WAS CALLOW IN HER NEEDS.





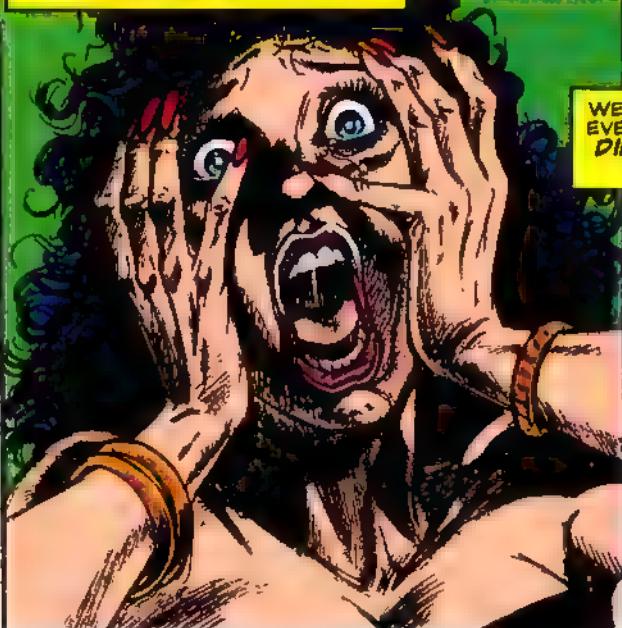






TIFFANY HAD GONE WITH THE KID, NOT A BOY, NOT YET A MAN. WE NEEDED MONEY. SHE LEFT THE KID'S HOUSE IN THE NIGHT, WITH THE MONEY IN HIS SIDE TABLE AND A FEW TRINKETS.

SHE TOLD ME THE KID SAID HE'D JUST APPLIED AS A POLICE CADET. HIS FATHER WAS, HIS BROTHER WAS.



BRUCE HAS
NO LIGHT.

TIFFANY IS
SCREAMING
LIKE A MAGPIE.

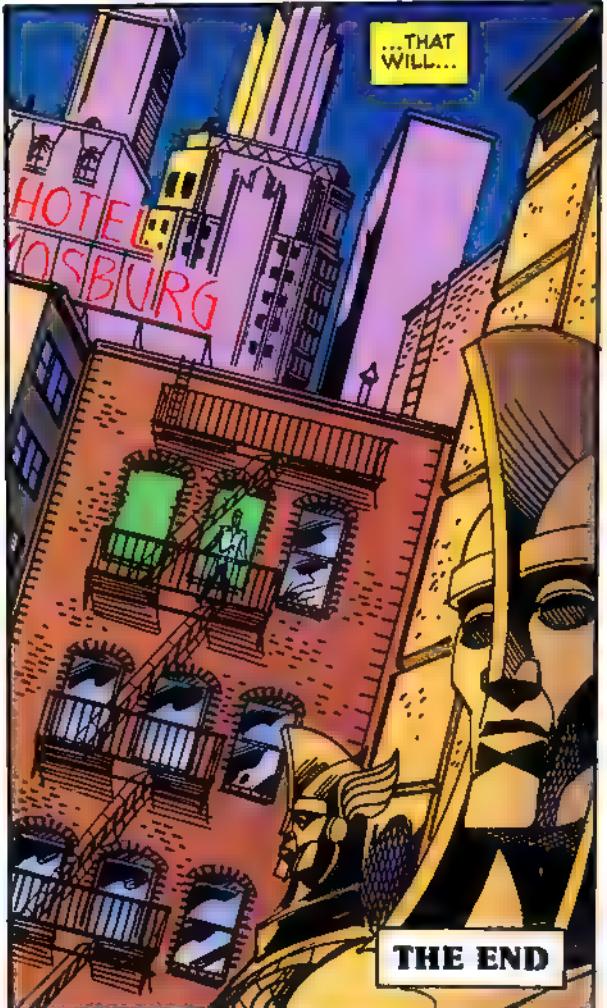
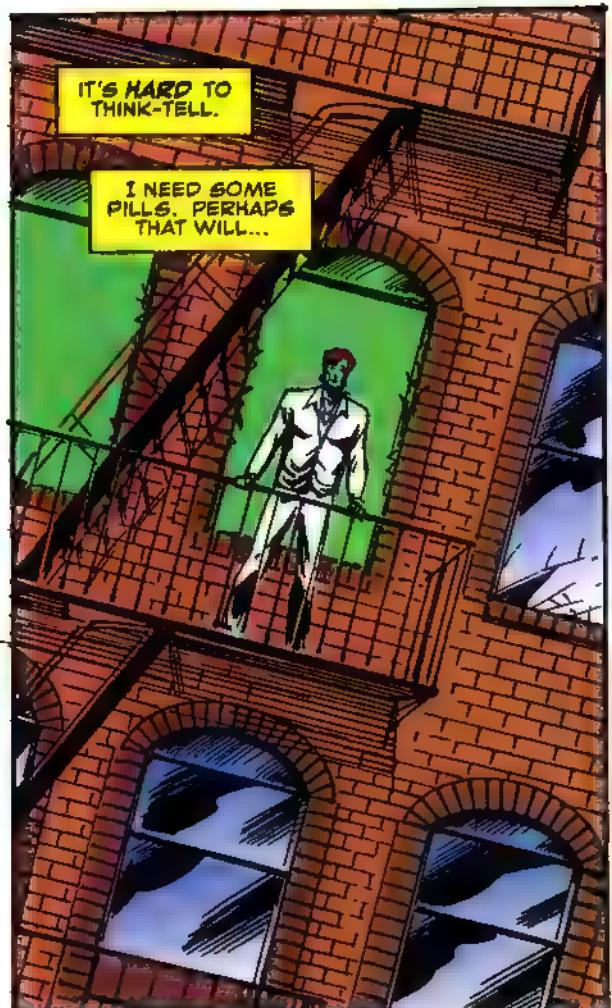
APPLEPIE ON
SUNDAY BUT IT'S
TUESDAY SO--

THIS IS
NO MERCY.

AND I'M
DYING AND HE'S
FLIPPING THE
SWITCH.

NO.

I FLIP.







GREAT, HAVE PSYCHOSIS
WILL TRAVEL. HEIGHT'S
NOT A PROBLEM.

WHERE'S
HE GOING?

I DON'T
KNOW.

THEN
WHY?

TO
ESCAPE
YOU, I
IMAGINE.

NO, WHY
THE
KILLINGS?

YOU HAD ALL THE
PIECES. ALMOST.
THE JAZZ BAND
ME AND THE OTHER
FOUR. IT WAS A
FOLLY OF MINE
BACK THEN.

SO?

GIRLS
WERE MY
OTHER FOLLY.

SANDS HAD A SISTER.
SHE WAS WILD. SHE KNEW
ANOTHER FELLOW WHO
WAS KNOWN AS
STARMAN THEN.

BLUE
SKIN

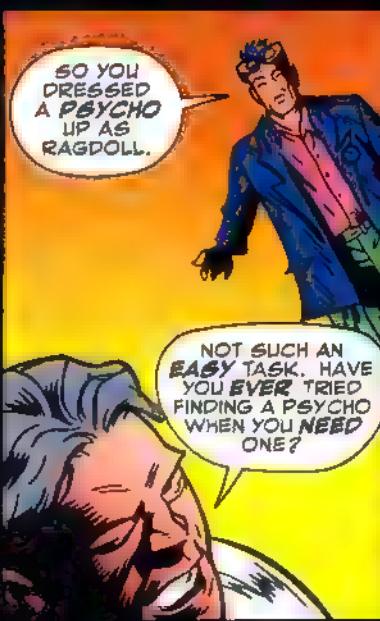
I KNOW
HIM. AND?

EXCEPT, I DOUBT
THE BIRD EVER HAD
A TRIP LIKE THE ONE
I TOOK.

MY BAND CAME
OVER THE NEXT MORNING
AND FOUND ME COMING
TO. TIFFANY WAS DEAD
BESIDE ME...BEATEN
TO DEATH.

HER NAME WAS
TIFFANY. AFTER HER BLUE
BOY VANISHED WE HOOKED
UP. SHE WAS HOOKED ON
SMACK LIKE HER BROTHER.
THEY GOT ME INTO
IT...I DABBLED.

ANYTHING GOOD
ENOUGH FOR CHARLIE
PARKER IS GOOD
ENOUGH FOR ME,
RIGHT?



SO WHO IS THIS NUTJOB?

COLBY ZAG. I MET HIM THROUGH THE INTERNET.

Ahhh, PROGRESS IS A WONDERFUL THING.

AND WHERE WOULD HE GO? HIS HOME?

HE LIVED WITH ME. I DON'T KNOW WHERE HE'D RUN

IF YOU HELP ME, I'LL PUT IN A GOOD WORD WITH THE COURTS. LIFE OR LETHAL INJECTION. YOUR CHOICE.

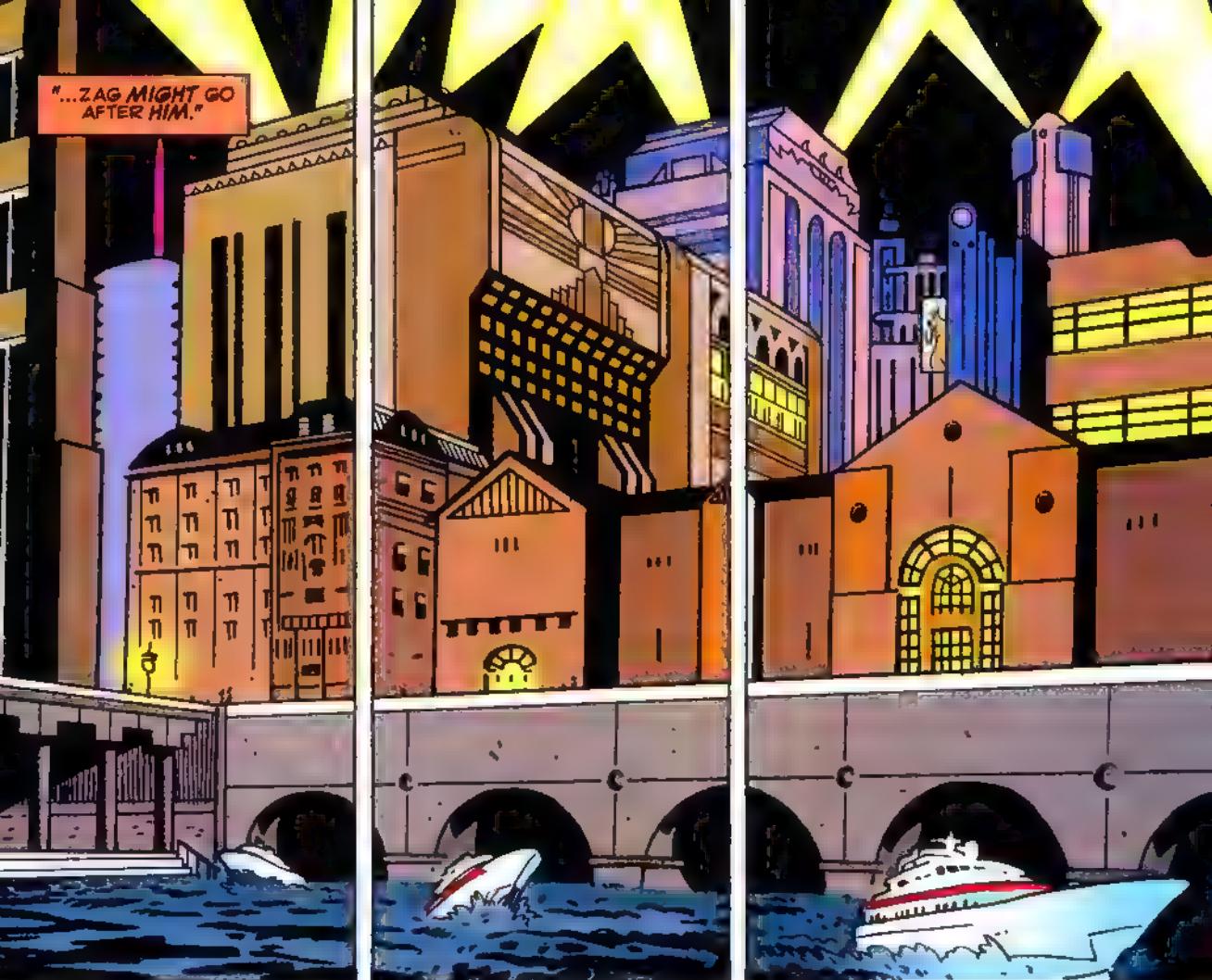
Hmmm.

WELL HIS ROLE WAS PRETTY INGRAINED. I SAW TO THAT. LOT OF COACHING.

IN THE LATER YEARS, WE TOOK ON A PERCUSSIONIST

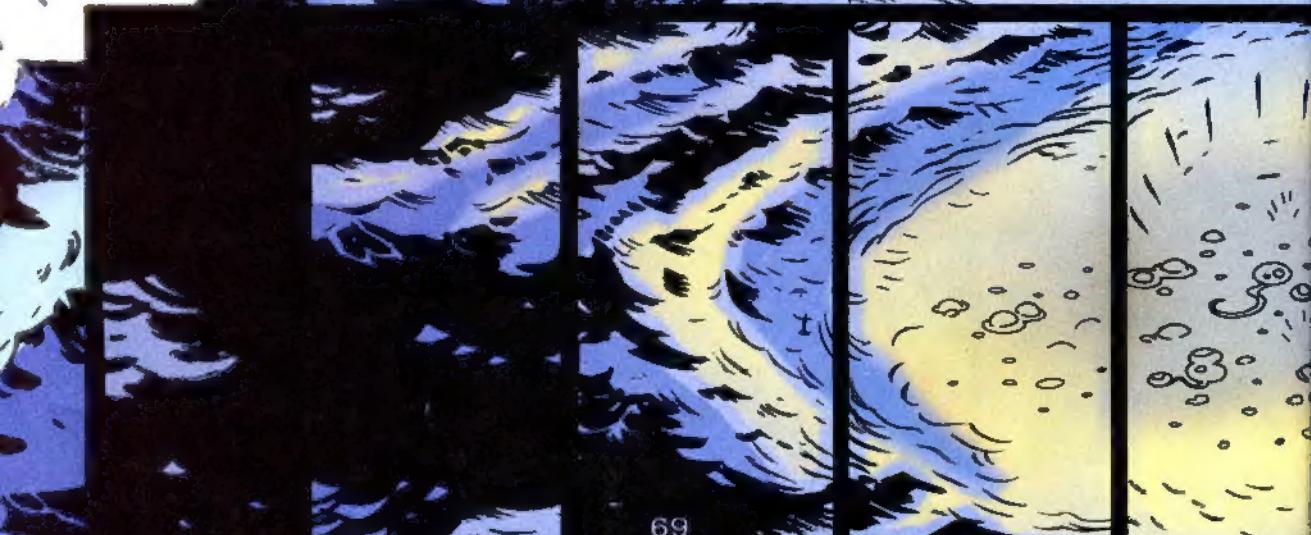
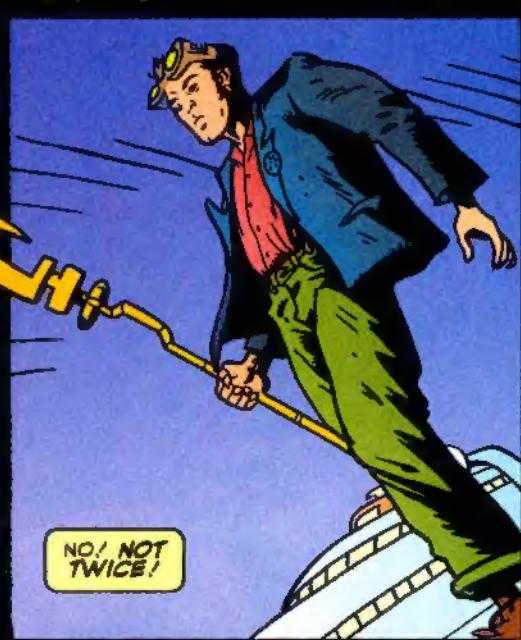
THERE WAS A SIXTH BAND MEMBER?

YES, GREGORY WASHINGTON...









IT DIDN'T TAKE RALPH DIGBY TO WORK OUT WHO KILLED THE ORIGINAL RAGDOLL, EVEN THOUGH DAD WOULDN'T TELL ME RIGHT OUT.

JAY GARRICK IS TOO MUCH THE BOY SCOUT.

ALAN SCOTT IS TOO MUCH THE HERO. (IN FACT I THINK HIS POWERS WOULDN'T WORK IF HE EVER TOOK A LIFE. I THINK. MAYBE.)

BUT MY DAD, DAD WAS TOO MUCH THE FATHER. IF ANYONE KILLED RAGDOLL IT WAS HIM.

PROTECTING ME AND MY BROTHER, DAVEY, ACTING ON IMPULSE OR FROM SHOCK, I LIKE TO THINK. NO REAL INTENT.

BUT STILL A STARMAN TOOK A LIFE, FOR GOOD OR NO.

AND I'M NOT ABOUT TO LET THAT HAPPEN AGAIN. NOT TO SOME NEW IDIOT DRESSED UP LIKE A KID'S TOY.

SO IT ENDS.

ANOTHER ADVENTURE.

THE BAD GUY'S CAUGHT. THE GOOD GUYS WIN.

SO NOW I CAN AGAIN PONDER THE GREATER QUESTIONS IN LIFE...

...LIKE EVEN THOUGH I CAUGHT TYRELL...

...I WONDER IF HE'D SELL ME THAT AFRICAN STATUETTE?

THE END!

D&P

The New Standard